

WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, B.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

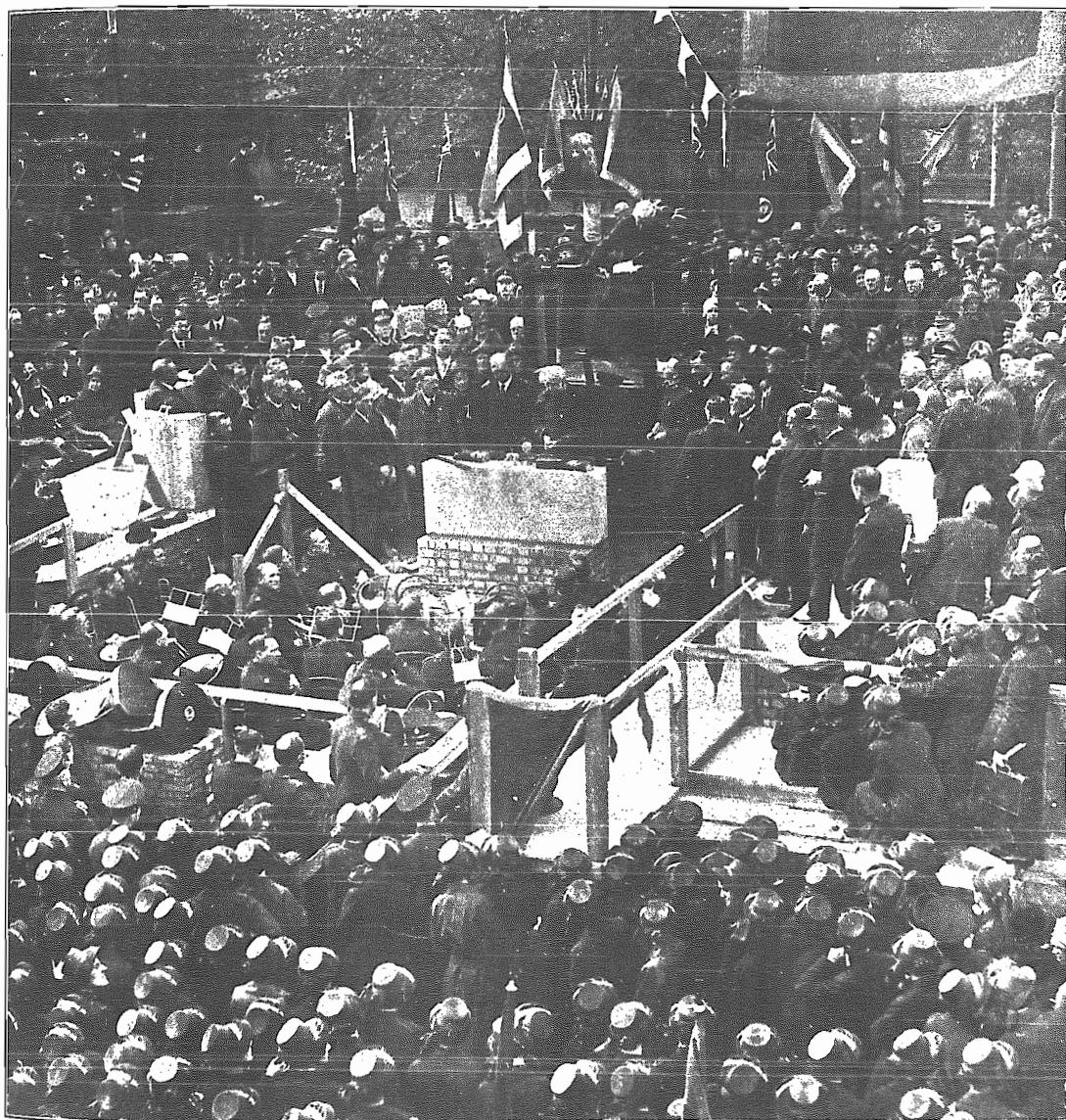
AND NEWFOUNDLAND

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.
TORONTO.

No. 2277. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, JUNE 9th, 1928.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.



THE GENERAL LAYING A MEMORIAL STONE AT WILLIAM BOOTH MEMORIAL, DENMARK HILL, LONDON, MAY 10, 1928
(See page 9)

FOR several years The Army has regularly conducted a monthly service at Dorchester Penitentiary, an Officer going from St. John Divisional Headquarters for the purpose. Staff-Captain Ursaki has performed this duty very acceptably for the last two years and is held in the highest esteem by the officials as well as the inmates of the institution.

At the suggestion of General Hughes, Superintendent of Penitentiaries for the Dominion, a yearly mission has been conducted at this and several other penal institutions by representatives of various denominations. This year The Army was asked to undertake this duty at Dorchester and Major McElroy was appointed to conduct a series of meetings which proved helpful to a most God-glorying degree. From April 15th to 22nd inclusive, meetings were held every day and the inmates given helpful advice and scores of interviews arranged at their own request. The Major is fond in his praises of the help and courtesy extended to him by Warden Goad, Rev. Mr. Hudron (Chaplain), and all the other officials of the institution.

A Strenuous Program

The program for each day was a simple, but strenuous one. Leaving Amherst or Sackville early in the morning by train, the Major would arrive at Dorchester at 9.05 and go direct to the Penitentiary where he and the Chaplain would conduct interviews with the inmates until noon. A meeting would be held from twelve to one, then after a short interval for lunch, interviews again until half-past four, when he would catch a train to Amherst or Sackville again, arriving in time for tea and meeting. At these two Corps he conducted a sort of side-line campaign which God honored with blessed soul-saving results as reported in a previous issue.

The meetings at the Penitentiary were very simple and similar to Salvation Army meetings everywhere, the addresses such as would be given to an audience of unsaved men at any Corps. The Major says, "We did not treat these men as extraordinary sinners, but as unfortunate fellowmen, and made constant efforts to correct their outlook on Divine things and on life in general, feeling sure that if they could get the right vision they could be led to paths of righteousness and usefulness." The hymns sung were the old familiar ones that never fail to stir the hearts of men. The singing was as hearty as the most out-and-out Salvationist could wish.

The Personal Touch

The order and attention were surely perfect. The Warden attended the meetings every day, and other officials whenever their duties permitted. It was not part of their duty, but they came because they were interested and their presence in this way gave as additional prestige to the meetings which was distinctly helpful.

The difference between these and ordinary religious gatherings was that many precious hours had been spent in personal conversation with the men comprising the audience, and the leaders' hearts were afire with sympathy and yearning to help them out of the pit into which they had fall-

'CHORDS THAT WERE BROKEN VIBRATE ONCE MORE'

ARMY MEETINGS AT DORCHESTER PENITENTIARY, HELD IN CONNECTION WITH THE ANNUAL MISSION, HAVE GRATIFYING RESULT

One Hundred Men Voluntarily Pledge Themselves to Follow Christ

en, many of them through circumstances which elicited more sympathy than condemnation.

A visit to one of the meetings would have proved interesting to our readers. At a few minutes before noon all the Protestant inmates were paraded and marched to the chapel, about one hundred and forty in number. The Roman Catholics attended separate meetings at the same time. The chapel was specially built as a place



Warden Goad, Dorchester Penitentiary

of worship and has all the equipment and atmosphere associated with a building of this character. The splendid organ plays while the men take their places and prepare to take part in the service. They form an extremely heterogeneous company. Old age and youth are represented, but we are rather appalled at the number of young men, probably seventy-five per cent, are under twenty-five years of age. Their crimes vary from theft to murder and their sentences range from two years to life imprisonment. Some are there for the first time, others have felt the heavy hand of the law again and again.

Their faces make a fascinating study; some are evidently ashamed of their prison garb when faced by a stranger; some assume a look of bravado which they evidently do not feel; some droop into a listless indifference, while few, very few, wear a look of belligerent defiance, as though during anyone to make an effort on their behalf.

The Major's breezy, informal style appeals particularly to a gathering of men, and very soon they are joining heartily in the singing and listening carefully to every word he says. The Chaplain's announcement that any man who desires it may have an interview with the Major at any time creates a stir of interest and it is evident that many will avail themselves of the privilege. As the

days passed, the interest steadily increased and it became increasingly evident that God was moving the hearts of many of these men.

By Friday the Major had decided the time was ripe to make an appeal for definite decisions for Christ, so in that meeting he produced cards which had been prepared for the occasion. These cards bear the words of a solemn covenant as follows: "I believe in Jesus Christ to be the only Saviour of sinners, I do here and now accept Him as my Lord and Saviour, and promise by His Grace to love and follow Him."

What the signing of such a covenant involved was carefully explained, and each man was urged to take the card to his cell and carefully think and pray about it and if he was willing to accept Christ, to sign his name, home address and the church with which he desired to affiliate, and to return it to the Major or Chaplain on Sunday. It was made very clear that this would bring no material advantages, no parole, or shortening of sentence, it was purely a matter of getting right with God and beginning to love and serve Him.

A Splendid Response

The response to this was wonderful. Sixty men returned signed cards on Saturday and forty more were handed in on Sunday, making a total of one hundred who had thus voluntarily pledged themselves to follow Christ, out of the one hundred and forty present; surely a splendid percentage.

These cards were left with the Chaplain who will follow up the good work done and in every way possible help these men to press on to the best things of the Christian life. But the usefulness of these cards does not end with the signature or even with the acceptance of Christ involved.

It is well known that one of the greatest problems associated with work of this kind is the difficulty of getting a man re-established in employment and among friends after he has served his term in prison. When his sentence has expired he is given \$5.00 and his train fare to his home, where society has already placed a black mark against his name and is prepared to be suspicious of every move he makes. He will find it more difficult than any other man to get work and is likely to lose it if some hussbuddy tells his employer of his past.

Hearts Deeply Touched

All these are difficulties met with constantly and it is hoped that when these men are released a letter from the Chaplain to the minister of the church with which he desires to associate, telling of the step he has

taken in these meetings will enlist the sympathy of Christian people in that community and thus assist the man very materially in his fight to regain a foothold in respectable society.

The interviews revealed how deeply the hearts of many of the men had been touched and also showed how many of them had been surrounded by circumstances which tended to lead them to lives of wrong-doing.

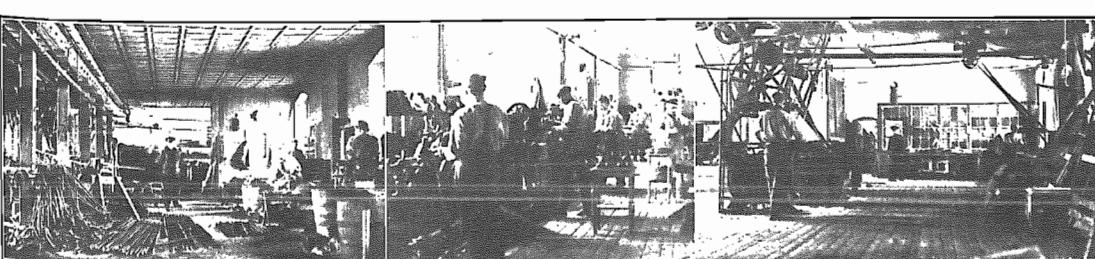
A short time ago there were three brothers in the Penitentiary and two of them are there yet. The Major, in an interview, tried to find out why these lads had turned to paths of lawlessness. He found they had never been to church, had never read the Bible, had never heard prayer in their home, had never known their parents to attend a place of worship, their only memory of home being a place of constant quarrelling, and worse. Since being sentenced, one of them has learned to read and write well and the other is learning. These two were among the first to hand in signed covenant cards expressing their determination to live for Christ.

Two other brothers are there and inquiry revealed the fact that they have another brother in an Ontario Reformatory; their father is serving a sentence in a Nova Scotia Jail, while their mother is being supported by the town in which she lives. Both these also signed cards and declared themselves anxious to make amends for the past.

A Marked Change

One of the most striking examples of God's dealing through the meetings was a middle-aged man who is serving a life sentence. He attended the meetings with the rest, but appeared very morose and indifferent. The officials were particularly interested in this man and anxious that he should benefit by the mission. The Chaplain sent and asked him to come and see the Major, but he refused. He would not accept one of the cards on Friday, but after the meeting had closed on Saturday, he asked the Chief Keeper to go to the Chaplain's office and get a card. The card was sent with a message to the effect that if he wished to have an interview he would be welcomed. In a few minutes he came with the card signed, and apologized for his rudeness in the previous refusal and expressed himself as most anxious to spend the rest of his life for God. The change in this man on the following day was most marked and gave great pleasure to those interested in him.

There can be no doubt that this mission has marked a turning point in the lives of many of the men and its influence will be felt for many a day.



Interior views of Dorchester Penitentiary, showing some of the workshops where the prisoners are taught useful trades. (Left): The blacksmiths' shop; (middle): The shoe shop; (right): The Carpenters' shop

WHAT THE SCRIBE SAW AND HEARD IN A FORENOON AT THE MEN'S SOCIAL OFFICES AT T.H.Q.

A young German, who was stranded, came to enquire if we would enable his father in Germany for assistance.

We did.

A young Scotch woman, in great distress, wanted to know if we could locate her husband who had mysteriously left her.

We started enquiry at once.

A tired mother, with a small child, next called in to ask whether we would call a taxi for her; she was not without funds.

We did.

Five women, whose husbands were in jail, called, each with a different story, but all seeking food.

We helped four of them, one case required investigation.

A young man, who apparently had known better days, made his appearance, saying he had tramped all the way from Saint John, New Brunswick, to Toronto, seeking employment; and requesting a pair of boots, which he certainly needed.

We supplied him; he was grateful.

An old lady requested us to advertise for her son who had not written to her for some time, and who had caused her many heartaches.

A "missing" notice was sent at once to THE WAR CRY.

An old man, seventy-eight years of age, very weak in body, came with a letter from a Toronto business man asking whether we knew of some means by which he could be taken care of.

In a short time the old man's transportation to relatives was arranged by some friends. The man was very grateful.

A Canon of the Anglican Church telephoned asking us to find a young lady who had mysteriously disappeared from a Toronto residence.

We traced her to three addresses; after this all trace vanished. We'll find her!

A cable arrived from International Headquarters, London, England, saying, "Find the address of a man who arrived on the S. S. _____ Supposed to be coming to Toronto or London."

Enquiries at the Steamship Company were made, and in less than two hours it was discovered that the address given by the man on landing was fictitious. This is likely to mean the unfolding of another mystery.

Three Toronto Field Officers called, each with a list of families in distress located in their respective districts. The causes of the need were varied. In one case the husband had deserted a wife and four children. In another, the husband was out of work, children were sick; one baby dying.

Each case was attended to and many expressions of gratitude received.

Reassuring News from China

A cablegram from Lt.-Commissioner McEndee, of Peking, to the effect that all is well as far as his Officers are concerned, following newspaper assurances that British and American nationals are safe, is especially reassuring in view of the alarming, but happily, considerably exaggerated reports of atrocities at Tsinanfu, China. The two Officers, Commandant Elsie Daddow and Captain Rosa Rallos, who are stationed at Tsinanfu, have been busily engaged in visiting wounded soldiers, and it is presumed from the Territorial Command's latest cable are safe and well.

THE HOME LEAGUE'S 21ST BIRTHDAY THE GENERAL AND MRS. BOOTH

Meet 20,000 Women, Representatives of a Vast Army of Leaguers, at a Rally, held at The Crystal Palace, London

THERE is a country, so the ancient Chinese geography books say, whose inhabitants are all women. Had a Chinese student been landed at the Crystal Palace, London, by aeroplane on May 8th, he would have been assured in his own mind that he had landed in that country.

About twenty thousand women had taken possession of the Palace, for it was the Home League's twenty-first birthday and it was to be celebrated by a monster birthday rally at the Crystal Palace.

Outside the Palace, as far as eye could see, and much farther, were hundreds of char-a-bancs which had been on the road early, loaded with

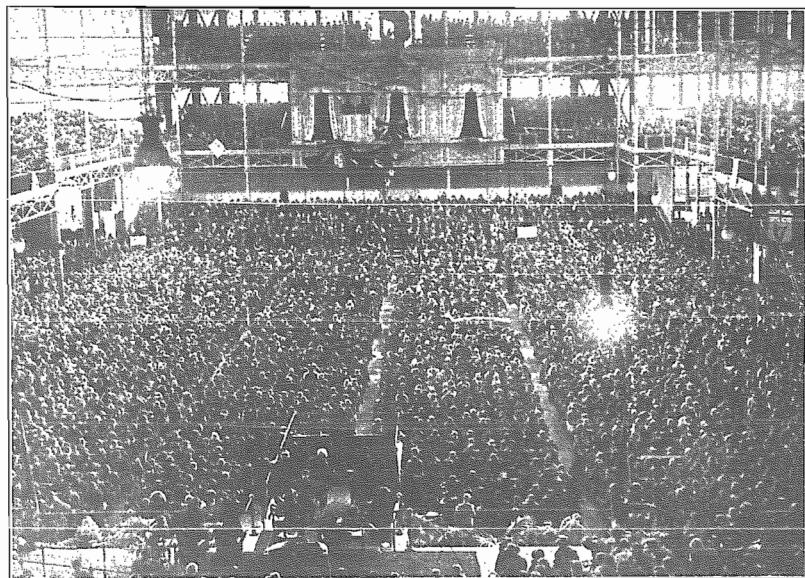
sex, while they can manage without those of the stronger, can manage very much better with them.

A series of short entertaining services were held throughout the day. As one of the reporters put it: "The Army doesn't believe in intervals—it hasn't time." Brigadier Bernard Booth showed interesting films on such inviting topics as "The General in Java and Japan," "The Leprosy Colony," "Young People's achievements in the United States," and "Missionary Work in India." The little girls of "The Haven," at Ramsgate—companion Home to "The Nest," in London, drilled and sang in their own inimitable way, captivating the heart of many a Home Leaguer who, hav-

pathy with the movement and of its marvellous growth, there being now in the British Isles alone a membership of 91,000 and rapidly growing Leaguers in all parts of the world.

Home League Secretaries voiced the feelings of those present, one Mrs. Sander, of Brighton, told a pathetic story of an old lady of 80 who pleaded with her to write to her son in Canada telling him that she wanted to go to the Crystal Palace. She did so and much to the old lady's delight, the cheque came by Saturday's airmail which enabled the old lady to fulfil her heart's desire to see the General and Mrs. Booth before she died.

Mrs. Booth suggested that the wo-



20,000 Women at Prayer at the Crystal Palace, London, Home League Rally, held recently. General and Mrs. Booth are on the platform; Mrs. Commissioner Kitching is praying

Home Leaguers and their children. A chance word caught here and there quickly showed that the visitors were not all Londoners.

Five hundred came from Brighton alone; Bristol, Northampton, Southampton, Margate, Southend, all sent their quota—using the trip to London and the Palace as the Annual Home League Picnic. "It's lovely to come out for a day and leave all your troubles behind" seemed to be the general opinion. "If you don't keep close to me, you'll lose me and then the copper'll get you," seemed necessary warning to the many little children.

But the sun shone, and the Bands played, and the meetings started, and if there were any mishaps, we did not hear of them. The Bands played; were they women's Bands?" you ask. No! into this "No-Man's Land" there came, here and there, such men as Commissioner Huron, Commissioner Kitching, the Special Efforts Staff—whose backs were bent with the burden of arrangements—the International Staff Band, and Bands from the City Colony, West London Division, Balham and Upper Norwood, proving that members of the weaker

ing a "quiverful" of bairns herself, could spare plenty of love and sympathy for these motherless ones.

But the crowning meeting of all was held in the Central Transept. Packed from end to end with women—with still more clamoring at the entrances for admission, it was a sight to be remembered by all. Never before has the Crystal Palace Transept held such an audience. They rose in a body, waving red, yellow and blue song sheets at the entrance of the General and Mrs. Booth, both of whom were specially entitled to welcome, for the General was making his first appearance since his recent indisposition, and Mrs. Booth is the League's Founder and Organizer and world President.

Very evident was Mrs. Booth's delight in having the General by her side again—a delight in which the whole audience joined. Forbidden by his doctor to "make a speech," the General said just a word or two which quite satisfied the sympathetic listeners, to many of whom the sight of our Leaders was the main object of the day. Mrs. Booth told of the inauguration of the Home League, during the lifetime of the Founder, of his sym-

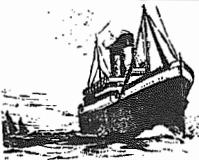
men present should send a telegram to H.M. The Queen and as a result, the following was drafted:

"Twenty thousand women meeting at the Crystal Palace under the leadership of General Booth representing the Home League of The Salvation Army, with a membership of 90,000 salute Your Majesty in grateful appreciation of your devotion to home life and thankfulness that Your Majesty's own home has ever represented the highest standard and set before every woman home-maker the truest example. We pray God's richest blessing may continue to rest upon Your Majesty and the Royal Family."

Florence E. Booth,
President of The Salvation Army
Women's Home League."

"Please express to the twenty thousand women assembled at the Crystal Palace under the auspices of The Salvation Army's Women's Home League my grateful thanks for their message and assure them how deeply I appreciate their generous sentiments and good wishes."

Mary R."



Extracts from The General's Journal

(Arranged by LT-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

**FAR EAST OPPORTUNITIES, BUT MEN WANTED — RAVENOUS MOSQUITO IMP! — HOSPITAL ENLARGEMENTS URGENT
ON A LEPER COLONY — GRIEVOUSLY AFFLICTED PEOPLE
SING A WELCOME**

Thursday, December 2nd, 1926.—At Singapore. Weather very warm and humid. Some mosquito bites this morning—result of our ride last night. But that will pass.

My waking thoughts laid hold of this in my reading:

Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens; and Thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; Thy judgments are a great deep.

What wealth of imagery! What breadth of outlook!

Cunningham (Commissioner) went to speak to the Chinese students here; had a good time. We resumed conferences on our Work in these parts. Cables.

Resumed with Palstra (Lt-Commissioner) and continued conference on the Dutch Indies till 1.15. Very close review of our position. We are undoubtedly gaining ground with the Mohammedans—but not winning many. Celebes is the best field. I feel, however, that we are doing right to hold on to that section of the population.

Some time on cables. Our Code, alas! is not by any means perfect.

About 5 o'clock, in the midst of dictation, Canon Green called to say that the Bishop of Singapore, my chairman to-night, had fallen downstairs and will not be able to come!

His Excellency, Major-General Theodore Fraser, presided in place of the Bishop, and did his part very well. I lectured—a mixture, with a good deal of personal religion—and seemed to make an impression. Subsequent speakers important men, including Hon. John Mitchell. He and others asked me to open Army Work here. Mr. M. said: "We, on our part, are ready to do our duty!" If only I had men, I would at once put a man down at Shanghai, Hong-Kong, and here.

Friday, 3rd.—Restless night. An imp of a mosquito (just one!) got inside my net and strove his utmost to eat me up!—Last night's efforts look pleasant this morning. Oh, these poor well-off people!

Dutch Consul-General called. Very warm about the Leprosy Appeal.—Several interviews, including Beaumont (Lt-Colonel), Chief Secretary, here. He is returning home next March. Long talks concerning Japan and Java. Is in good spirits about the future.

With Smith, cleared up. We do seem to have a great many matters to deal with which are not great!

A good Press here, both native and English journals.—Interest talk to-day with Gilliard. He and Bernhard have some charming photos.

Our boat, Queen of the Netherlands, said to be sailing at 2 o'clock, but on our arrival put off till 4.30. She belongs to a Dutch Company; Lascars crew in part. We are late, and this will interfere with our program in Medan.

A deep sense of gratitude for all my Father's mercy and care surrounds me. Reflecting on what I have experienced during this Campaign, I feel that the Badias (Commissioner and Mrs.) have done a great work for Japan—that we have not only the immediate Salvation result of their toil and example to thank God for, but that we have a largeness of view and a generous sense of Divine nearness and power present in the country for which we may well praise Him.

Saturday, 4th.—At sea. Small cabin and narrow bed; notwithstanding, a fair night. Cooler towards the early hours. Read from 3 to 4.30 a.m.

Important talk with Wille (Dr. and Lt-Colonel). He feels that the Hospital must be enlarged; 140 beds now, and sometimes there are up to 180 patients. There must be something distinctive for children. Eye trouble with them is often more tractable than in adults. The Colonel has been out here nineteen years.

At 10.30 met Officers of party, talked about progress, etc. Read, and some prayer. We have now to give up everything at Medan, where we had hoped to spend to-day, except the evening meeting and visiting the Leper Colony nearby to-morrow.

Several interviews: Palstra (the Territorial Commander in Java), Stewart (Staff-Captain Christine) now in charge of the Maternity (chiefly) Hospital, which has fifty beds. This is the Institution to which the Government has granted substantial help for extensions. Wish we could have a separate section for children.

Arrived at the port for Sumatra at 7.40. Car to Medan immediately. Lecture to Europeans followed. Rather a disappointment; I was tired. Governor of the Province to see me; very cordial, and enthusiastic about our Work for Lepers.

Monday, 6th.—At sea. Yesterday (Sunday) one of the most intensely moving and deeply interesting days of my life.

After a short and disturbed night at the Hotel Medan, left at 8 o'clock for Poeloe Si Tjantang. This is a Leper Colony situated on an Island six miles by four, with front on an arm of the sea. Years ago the Island was given to a Committee for leper work, and is used by us at their request. We can receive here four hundred afflicted people. Of the presents occupants, about forty are women, and of the remainder, fifty are Mohammedans.

Received on arrival on the Colony by Officers and employees; then by a gathering of all lepers. About 250 were able to attend. A sad, a lamentable, a terrible spectacle! Such disfigurements I never thought to witness.

Scotland—Canada—West Indies

Commandant and Mrs. Condie, sterling Officers of Covenanter Stock, leave Canada East for pastures new

Commandant Robert Condie is a Scot from top to toe. In looks, in speech, and in the strong, stern conscience of the man there is pro-

where they commanded a number of Corps with much success, especially Peterhead, where they experienced a glorious revival.

After a number of years in the British Field the Commandant's throat gave out, and the doctor recommended that he come to Canada. So 1915 found them in charge of Fredericton, New Brunswick, and they have served as Corps Officers in Canada East ever since, except for a few months when they were on Military duty.



Commandant Condie

claimed to the world the race and quality of the Covenanters.

Born in a little place called Newart Hill, in Lanarkshire, he moved, when nine years of age, to Tilloitcourt. Here he experienced the miracle of the new birth at an Army penitentiary, when he was fifteen years old, and immediately became a fighting Salvationist.

During his Soldiership days he married Sister Phibbs, and they both became Local Officers, holding positions in several sections of the Corps. Later they moved to Sterling, which was Mrs. Condie's home, and it was there they heard and obeyed the call to Officership. Going to London they entered the historic Clapton Training Garrison in 1904.

In due course they were appointed as Captains to Horfield (Bristol IX), after which they went to Clevedon, "the Switzerland of England." They were next transferred to Scotland,



[Photos by Lynde, Toronto

Mrs. Commandant Condie

They were stationed at Saint John I when the men returning from overseas were landing at that port in thousands, and they put in many strenuous hours helping at the point of disembarkation. At last the work became so heavy that they were farewelled from the Corps and given charge of a Hostel which had been established in the city, and for ten months the Commandant managed the Hostel while Mrs. Condie and two other Officers worked at the docks.

Mrs. Condie has not only seconded

ness. They sang—a welcome to me! And as they sang it was plain to me that many of them have a joy which earth cannot give or suffering take away.

Visited the various buildings, including that used as a Hospital. The Mohammedans organized a separate welcome—

"Lang Leve our General!"

Saw the treatment of wounds going on as usual. Much done by a Norwegian woman-Officer, most efficient and patient—but an awful business!

My heart went out to these Officers as never before. Visited the Quarters, and conducted a meeting in the Hall, at which some 250 people were present. Some of these were carried in on the backs of others, both women and men. All clad, many in the red jackets of Salvation Army Soldiers. Several of the Sergeants particularly alert. Some came to the penitent-form—"to give up"—to confess—to seek God—to be made willing to submit to His hand upon them. The Major in charge and a Swedish woman-Officer led them in prayer. All seemed earnest and sincere.

The interior life of the Colony very good just now. When the poor things first came they often were had hardness—gambling, opium, and other evil things—but this has disappeared. Seven ran away from the Colony during the last year. Of these, five returned within the year; the other two died outside.

Some individual cases deeply stirred me. Disfigurement is a trial to all, though many improve in that matter. The completely helpless are not a large proportion. The Officers in charge (Major and Mrs. Condie) have been here four years. Recommended to me by Colonel van de Werken (previous Commander, Dutch East Indies) before I left London. They must have help!

(To be continued)

A SAILOR'S LITERATURE

From a London daily newspaper:

Mr. John Seur, Labor MP for Mile End, London, will ask the First Lord of the Admiralty, in the House of Commons, the following question:

Is there any prohibition against naval ratings visiting Communist or Socialist establishments, or against buying Communist or Socialist literature?

Is he aware that Michael Boyle, who admitted visiting the Communist Bookshop in October, 1927, was searched when he returned to HMS "Effingham," and the only literature discovered was a copy of "Fund" and THE WAR CRY?

We have no comment to make on the political or disciplinary aspect of the case, but must admit admiration for the ex-sailor's taste in reading matter.—THE WAR CRY, London

all her husband's work for the Kingdom, but has played her own part right worthily. At Brantford and Kingston she did faithful service as Police Matron. Her work among returning soldiers at Saint John was so highly appreciated that she was among those presented to the Prince of Wales when he visited the city. She was also presented to the Duke of Devonshire, during his term as Governor-General of Canada, in the recognition of her work during the "flu" epidemic in the same city.

The Commandant and his wife have one daughter. She entered the ranks of Officership from Kingston, Ontario. Later she married Captain Sparks, a Canadian, and is now stationed at Nashua, New Hampshire, U.S.A.

And now Commandant and Mrs. Condie are off to Trinidad, where the Commandant has been appointed to the position of Secretary for Subscribers' and Social Work in that Territory. They are going in a happy "Anywhere-for-Jesus" spirit, and for all such victory is assured.



JOTTINGS FROM JAPAN

New Training Garrison being built

Kumamoto, in the Kushti Island, was recently visited by Lieut.-Commissioner Yamamoto, the largest building in the place being packed for the public meeting.

Connected with this Corps are Treasurer and Mrs. Ohashi. The Treasurer is the owner of one of the leading business houses in the city. He and his wife are active, loyal and devoted Locals of the Corps. One of the Treasurer's first acts after conversion was to close his premises on Sunday, and this practice he maintains to this day, testifying that the proceeds of his business for six days now far exceed his former total for seven days. While the Commissioner brought to his notice a very desirable location which it may be possible for us to secure for Corps purposes.

Recently the Commissioner turned the first sod on the site of the new Training Garrison in the presence of the Headquarters and Training Staff and Cadets, together with the architect, contractors, workmen and other onlookers. It was a brief but definitely impressive ceremony. Captain and Mrs. Yamashita have proceeded to Korea as Japan's contribution to the Japanese work in that Territory. They arrived safely and have been warmly welcomed.

AT A NATIVE SCHOOL IN SOUTH AFRICA

The following affords a glimpse of a little-talked-of place of Salvation Army work amongst the natives of South Africa. The Divisional Commander of the Central (Native) Division and the writer, alighted and taking to "shank's pony" went over the railway bridge, along a dusty road and soon saw the shafts and dumps of the Wollueter Mine rearing their heads above the surrounding veldt. Entering the gates of the mine enclosure, we came to a Native Location, a close by, a fine substantial Army Hall, a gift from the General's Birthday Scheme.

At the side of this was a crowd of native children of all sorts and sizes, students of The Army's Native School, about two hundred of them, and the School Principal, a smartly-clad Bantu.

As they were being arranged, we were told one or two things about them. This school is only about three months old, but already there are two hundred and four pupils. There are two Clerks to manage them, and it is a pleasure to know that about a hundred and twenty of these children attend the Company meeting on Sunday. The Principal is busy making use of his knowledge of three or four languages, in seating the children to his satisfaction, thus: "Johanna! Lulster, verstaan? Now, Phillip! Stahl pon! Sit down comfortable on the ground!" and at last all is ready—the older children standing on forms and the little ones squatted on Mother Earth.

The Officer clicks his camera while all the natives grin broadly. Then come drills and the children are put through a series of really efficient exercises.

Later on they sing a part song about Deborah and Jehovah. Then the Officer has a few words with them, commands them on their drill and general efficiency, and amid hearty cheers, we say good-bye to this Salvation Army Native School.

Aboriginal Indians and forest Negroes hear the glad news—Diamond seekers who never return—Motor-boat for unexplored areas

In addition to the ordinary population in British Guiana, which is part of the West Indies (East) Territory, there are about a hundred and thirty thousand East Indian immigrants who are employed on the sugar plantations and in other ways, the total population being about three hundred thousand. It is to these toilers that Ensign Devji and his wife Kalkumbe, both from India, are going.

Then there are in the hinterland of the Guiana aboriginal Indians, to say nothing of the forest Negroes, who though brought us slaves to the colony in the bad old days, fled for the forests, and maintained to this day, their ancient fetishisms and semi-savage barbarisms, worshipping trees, snakes and other strange deities. These primitive

little houses or huts, but in primitive dwellings, pretty much as their forefathers lived, so there is a miniature village-India in British Guiana.

A similar situation is created in Dutch Guiana, where the supply of East Indians having fallen off owing to the lapses of the indenture system, natives have been brought in from the Dutch East Indies and there, too, may be found settlers in the Dutch Area, and this settles the Dutch East Indies coloring to the situation which may presently call for Officers from this Territory's mainland. The Army with its world-wide work is well qualified to undertake work amongst these settlers from afar, and with its meetings, shelters and aided institutions of which so much has already been written elsewhere from time to

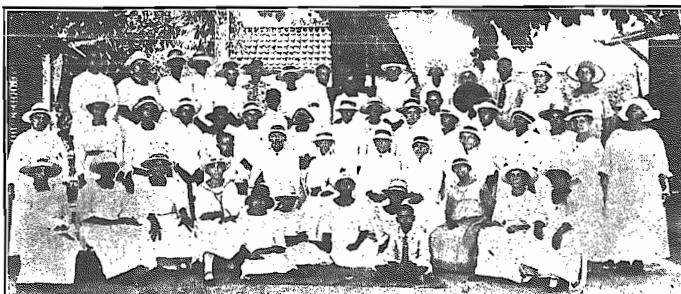
rades come men who are off to the diamond fields, away in the remote and danger-strewn interior. To those who can avail themselves of the aeroplane service the way is far less risky than that taken by the men who are going up river and who shake hands gravely: "Good-bye, Staff-Captain, good-bye Mrs. Tiner, I don't expect you'll ever see us again."

These sons of adventure go off into an imperfectly explored hinterland where, without roads of any kind, and with rivers noted for their dangerous rapids and waterfalls, and perils of many other kinds, they strive to discover diamonds and some of them perish miserably by fever, wild beasts, drowning, starvation or in some other equally tragic way.

Colonel Barr, as it laid on his heart to help these venturesome fellows who trust in The Army so implicitly and often regard our Officers as their dearest and sometimes as their only friends. In the Sailor's Home at Georgetown, British Guiana, already referred to—there is a big store room full of suit-cases and other belongings of such men. Some have been gone for three or four years, and a number of them will never return. Heaven only can reveal the full spiritual value of the work done in the hearts of these departed travelers.

The General has already agreed to the acquisition of a motor-boat for up-river service with a view to helping these men, not only in their own interest, but in the interest of the anxious ones in the far-away homes from which they come.

There are unexplored areas into which they go and it would be splendid if The Army of the Helping Hand can and be at their side to help them in the hour of their urgent need. May much success crown their efforts.



Sunny Soldiers of the Sunny Paramaribo Corps, Dutch Guiana

lively people, some of them with their scarred and cut faces, and wild yet noble appearance, resent white interference, and flee from the camera as civilized people would from a dreaded infection.

Others who will make a call upon the hearts of the Salvationists are the descendants of the Negroes who had remained in slavery. These speak a kind of Negro English known as Taki Taki, which is composed of many strange words, and a Bible has been published in this language. Captain Govaars, the son of Brigadier Govaars, who has studied Taki Taki, held a meeting with the Negroes, and great was their delight when they found that he could speak to them in their own tongue. Colonel Barr, the Territorial Commander, tells some moving stories of the love some of these Negroes and other people of the West Indies (East) Territory manifest for the Bible.

Ho tells of a woman carrying on her head a load that required three other women to lift, who while she walked thus heavily burdened along the road in the broiling sun held the beloved Bible open before her and read the Sacred Word.

In British Guiana, the old system of Indenture labor has been abolished, and the natives from India amongst whom our comrades are working have been given the option of returning home or settling on the piece of land granted them by the British Government. Many of them have elected to stay, and they live—not in up-to-date

time, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

There is a phase of work which we must not omit to mention, we refer to that done principally by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Tiner. To our com-

pany, it is striving to help, biese and save these people of different tribes and nations.

Campaigns in Brazil have Gratifying Results

The special gatherings for Officers and the public meetings following them have been times of inspiration and encouragement to the Officers themselves and the respective Corps," says Brigadier Steven in an interesting communication to hand.

"Recently we conducted a Campaign at Banga and in the Open-air had some specially attentive listeners. Following the Open-air gathering we had a march with Flag and Band to the front. Indoors there was much Salvation enthusiasm and we finished up with a man and a woman at the Penitent-form. The woman who has had her full share of trouble, has been attending the meetings for several weeks, and Ensign and Mrs. Effer are very hopeful that she will become a Salvationist.

"In all these Campaigns, in addition to making a direct appeal for conversion, we seek to spread information concerning The Army by speaking on such subjects as "Why we are Salvationists," "Why we wear uniform," "Why Women Salvationists do not follow fashions," and so on. Different

Officers are called on each time to give a brief address on the subject announced. This has doubtless added interest to our campaigning efforts and helped all and sundry to a more intelligent grasp of the situation.

"The public side of my visit to Santos and Sao Paulo included twenty-five meetings in nine days. I traveled by night each time and was thus able to squeeze in a little more work than would have otherwise been possible.

At Sao Paulo if we began with an excellent Soldiers' meeting and finished up by enrolling three new Soldiers.

The outstanding features of the visit to Sao Paulo I was the commissioning

of three Local Officers and four Company Guards; the inauguration of the new Corps Band, and five souls at the Penitent-form.

The fact that it was

Carnival Sunday did not prevent us

having our usual Open-air meetings, though the din at times was deafening.

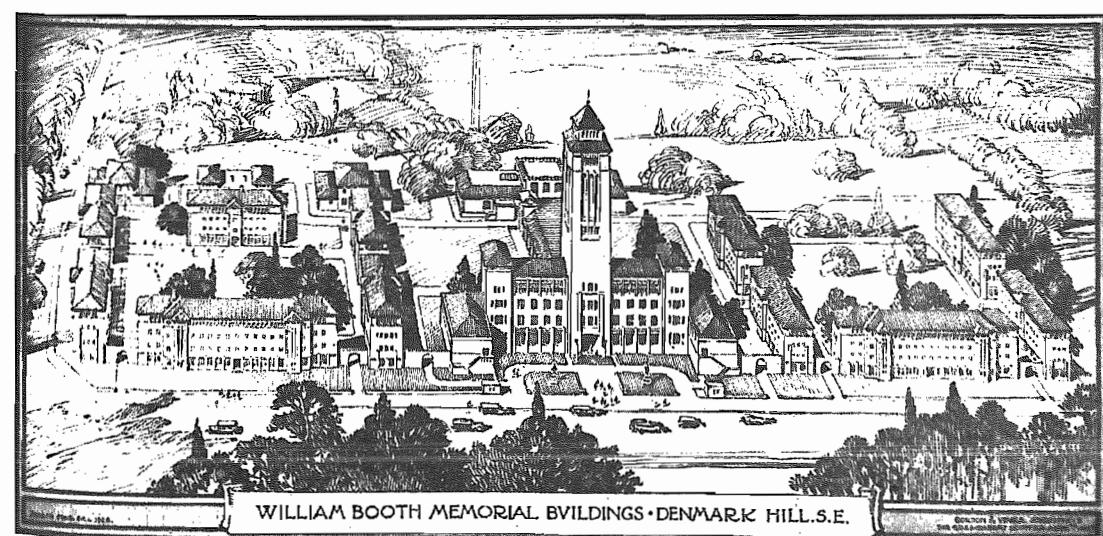
The Hall is on a main avenue, where the people process on during Carnival time, yet this did not seriously interfere with our Sunday night meeting."

CAFFOLDING and unfinished buildings, dull skies lit up occasionally with bursts of sunshine, flags waving, Bands playing, friends meeting, veterans chatting, and an innumerable host temperately recorded as ten thousand, were some of the things visible at the Stone-laying Ceremony of the William Booth Memorial, at Denmark Hill, London, on Thursday, May 10th. Regarding things invisible one can only allow imagination to run riot, but it is not difficult to picture two opposing forces—on one side the Angels of Light who watched William Booth stand alone on Mile End Waste, saw the first Cadet enter the first small Training Home and have been present at the many Commissionings that have taken place in the dear old Congress Hall, look on with joy and expectation, whereas on the other side the dark hosts of Evil who have already suffered many a defeat from the followers of the Blood and Fire Flag in the past, stand silent and awed at the prospect of the future.

The sky was overcast and a few drops of rain began to fall as the General and Mrs. Booth, preceded by His Worship the Mayor of Camberwell and many distinguished ladies and gentlemen came into sight, but almost immediately after the "Yellow, Red and Blue" had been broken at the masthead by the General, the sun shone out again and added its warmth and brightness to the proceedings. Another cheery note of color was the new yellow braid on the four hundred Lieutenants who two days ago had been given their orders to "go for souls." The Training Principal, Commissioner Jeffries, fresh from the Session just terminated and already thinking of Sessions ahead, prayed for the men and women who will be trained here to go forth into the world to preach the unsearchable riches of Christ so that all men, no matter what their race, nationality or circumstances, may find a free and full Salvation."

Many who had not seen the General for some time thought that his receipt of illness had somewhat tried his physical frame, but that there is no abatement in his mental vigour was evident from flashes from his eyes, now of humor, now of zeal as he is speaking, and again of charming recognition as he catches sight of some familiar face. His words flow smoothly and fluently and no one would have thought that he was really present against doctor's orders. His explanation of his illness was characteristically humorous:

"In parting from an old acquaintance, influenza, I met a new one, lumboago."



A reproduction of the Architects' plan of the new International Training Garrison in London

THE FOUNDER'S MEMORIAL IN LONDON

GENERAL AND MRS BOOTH CONDUCT IMPRESSIVE STONE-LAYING CEREMONY AT THE MEMORIAL TRAINING GARRISON

HIS reasons for the Memorial to William Booth taking this form will interest all:

"I have been asked why we chose this particular venture for marking our beloved Founder's memory. The answer dates back twenty years or more to 1908, when there was very much impressed by the idea of founding a university especially set apart for the study of all those matters which related to the needs and sorrows and joys and difficulties of common people. And although the idea was undoubtedly a good one, and had in it the germ of very useful suggestions, it was never carried out for the difficulties of finance, which always harried him all through his life, (and as soon as he took wing and left us he began to harass us.) When he was taken from us, and there was a suggestion of a national memorial bearing his name and being in some way associated with the work of love and memory—the whole Salvation Army is really his memorial, and always will be—we said why not let this memorial take the form of a building on the lines he had projected?"

The General described the project as follows:

"We shall have accommodation for six hundred Cadets. This could have been more, but we have provided private and permanent accommodation for each Cadet, so that there is more room occupied than would have been the case if the old system had been followed. Suitable rooms for classes, lectures, and separate dining rooms are provided, and we are adopting the system of hostels, each hostel having accommodation for 40-50 Cadets, with a woman kindred minor family within the greater family of the institution."

Concerning the work to be carried on, the General continued:

"The training of our people will be far from being mere intellectual training. Intellectual training there is there, but it is subordinate to the greater matter of practical training in the work which they are called upon to undertake. My dear Father, from the beginning, at the very one of the principles he must follow is to use the common people to reach the common people, and he thought that a mistake had been made by some religious associations in the past regarding their leaders, teachers, clergy and preachers as being entirely above the people whom they work among. The idea was that a bricklayer could appeal to a bricklayer, a working factory girl whose experience corresponded with her testi-

mony, could make an appeal to the factory girl class. He was opposed to the idea of anything like an evangelical seminary to take people out of ordinary life into another. So we are to train working people so that they can wisely, in their own way, go to the working people and preach to them in their own surroundings."

Of the financial aspects of the scheme the General said that he needed £330,000, of which £250,000 was already subscribed. Finishing on a triumphant note he added:

"What a testimony is this place as yet only half-built to the power of true devotion and consecration! All that we see today in The Salvation Army has come out of that one man training himself. A friendless man, a fatherless man, he gave himself to God and the world."

In the One Minute's Silence that followed the General's speech the invisible innumerable hosts must have drawn closer to hear the whispered words of gratitude and the vows of service that went up from so many hearts present.

Prior to the actual stone-laying, Mrs. Booth read the prophetic passage from the second chapter of the Acts of the Apostles,

"Your sons and daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall prophesy, and your old men shall dream dreams."

Then the Chief of the Staff, who assisted the General throughout the ceremony, announced that the first stone would be laid by the Misses Cory. The other stones followed and each was "well and truly laid," and a few words that accompanied each short ceremony will, I am sure, be of interest to all:

Commissioner C. Booth:

"With a joyful heart and strong in faith that all who come to this place shall, by the Holy Spirit, be endowed with power to take the message of Christ to the darkest hearts, I lay this stone in behalf of Mr. Barbour, in memory of William Booth, and in recognition of his love and service for the people of Ireland. I declare this stone to be well and truly laid."

Earl of Elgin:

"On behalf of the Carnegie United Kingdom Trust, and in memory of

General William Booth, I declare this stone well and truly laid, and I think of the messages which must be in all our hearts to-day, and a parallel is to be drawn with the foundation stones of which we read when twelve stones were taken out of the middle of Jordan, and it was of our children that said, 'What of these stories?' and the answer will be that all the people of the earth might know the hand of the Lord, that it is mighty; that ye might fear the Lord your God for ever."

Rev. A. A. Green:

"To the Glory of God and to the reverend memory of William Booth, I lay this foundation stone as a memorial which will for all time write him as one who loved his fellow man. He began his work among us in the training classes and faith amongst us a religion of humanity which transcends the limits of creed, and which joins all men together in one common bond of service inspired by the Father of us all, and dedicated to our equal duty and responsibility, I declare this stone to be well and truly laid."

Commissioner Laurie:

"On behalf of Robert Barr, a very generous contributor to our Memorial Scheme, I declare this stone well and truly laid in appreciation of William Booth's influence upon Scotland, and of his efforts for the Salvation of the sons and daughters of Caledonia in all lands."

R. A. Glanville, Esq.:

"General Booth and friends, this is the first stone I have ever laid in my life, and I think it is one of the greatest honor and privilege I shall ever have. I have spoken to a few men in the city who are interested in the work of The Salvation Army, to lay a stone of this great building, to lay in the honor and glory of God, and I say to you, my brothers and sisters of this great Army, that I think that the work you are doing is one that regards Heaven, and the League of Nations, with one article of association, and that is—'We preach Christ crucified.'"

The General:

"I am very happy to have any share in this great undertaking, and I think you will not regard it as inappropriate that my name should be on this stone with my dear, splendid father's name. He was indeed one of those of whom we always think."

(Continued on page 12)



Our Musical Fraternity

BAND AND SONGSTER CHAT

Old Country Bandsmen will be interested to learn of the retirement from active service of Colonel Braine, for so long prominent in Band circles across the sea. Sixty-six years of service to his country, and a splendid record, during which time he has been Bandmaster of Hackney, Croydon 1, and Peoge Bands, spent fifteen years as a member of the International Bands, and for many years as Leader of the Salvation Singers. This service culminated in his appointment as the first National Secretary for Bands and Songster Brigades in the British Territory.

Brantford Corps has some very useful musical combinations. An Editorial Officer was spent in recent days, and there was a favorable impression. The Band possesses some very useful talent, and is an enthusiastic combination. During the week-end in question they gave a concert in the hall on Saturday afternoon and spent over one and a half hours in practice, had supper together, then another forty minutes "grind" at the Jamboree, and following that came an Operatic and a musical meeting on Sunday they were hard at it all day.

Bandmaster Albert Nonkes, who comes from Hull, Kent, is well supported by Deputy-Bandmaster, George Beeching, a native of Dartford, and another "Kentie," from Tunbridge Wells, and Band-Sergeant Bert Preece, who comes from Ipswich.

The Songster Brigade is of good strength and sings with a splendid volume of tone. It is well served with male voices, and there is a vigor about its singing which is most commendable. The Singing Company is also an effective combination, being under the tutorage of the Songster-Leader, Bandsman Arthur Johnson, who hails from Tunbridge Wells.

The Brantford folks are justly proud of their musical forces. All success to them.

Plenty of music will characterize the Indian Village Fair and exhibition to be held at the Training Garrison in Toronto, from Thursday to Saturday, June 14th to 16th. On the opening day the Temple Band will be heard on Friday, Riverdale Band, and on Saturday, the Earlscourt combination.

Danforth Band has suffered a severance in the transfer of Bandmaster, George W. Stevens, to which town his employment takes him. Deputy-Bandmaster Stevens is bravely carrying on in the meantime.

Peterboro Band will spend the holiday week-end of June 30th and July 1st at Peterboro, whilst Riverdale Band will render similar service at Bracebridge.

The Band and Congregational Singing

DOES THE BAND ASSIST AS IT OUGHT?

DOES a Band assist the congregation in its singing? Almost without exception every Bandsman will reply in the affirmative. Personally, however, I think it is an open question. A little study of the subject will, I think, bear out my contention. I feel convinced that at many Corps the Band always plays the hymns and the congregation merely joins in. One outstanding weakness, to my mind, is the frequent repetition of the singing of the

hymns. The opening hymn was "Sandon." Imagine my surprise when the Band opened on it, and continued throughout the piece with hardly a variation of tone, except to increase in volume on the last phrase or two!

What a violation of the law of music? What an opportunity the Band missed of giving expression to the composer's inspiration! Instead of being a means of spiritual encouragement and incentive to faith, the effect was to render the



A useful Quintet Party of Toronto Temple. (Back row, from left): Bandsmen E. Londenborough, B. Smith and M. Richmonde. (Seated): Bandsmen J. Bray and J. McArthur

chorus. Permit me to make the following suggestions:

Never play a hymn tune above f. I recently visited a Corps with a Band numbering about thirty mem-

bers. The opening hymn was "Sandon." Imagine my surprise when the Band opened on it, and continued throughout the piece with hardly a variation of tone, except to increase in volume on the last phrase or two!

What a violation of the law of music?

What an opportunity the Band missed of giving expression to the composer's inspiration!

Instead of being a means of spiritual encouragement and incentive to faith, the effect was to render the

efforts of the congregation practically futile. Instead of being transported to a higher and nobler sphere of thought, instead of seeing ourselves as helpless individuals, relying absolutely on the presence of Christ to pilot us through "the encircling gloom" of this world into the eternal sunshine of the next, our thoughts were diverted into other and less worthy channels, and our finer senses jarred. Bandsmen, let us beware of this.

Will my Bandmaster-readers kindly pardon the suggestion that a hymn book accompany the score on their stands when conducting a hymn tune. This will be a valuable guide to correct phrasing, and also as to the modes of expression to be employed.

Bearing in mind the necessity of keeping the Band clear of ff's, the degree of volume should be ascertained in accordance with the nature of the hymn in question. If the words are solemn and contemplative, such as the opening lines of "Rockingham," then the rendering should not be above a p, whereas should the tune be of a martial character, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," then this should obviously be rendered with a higher degree of force.

By using these remarks as a basis, and increasing or diminishing the volume as suggested by the words, and phrasing correctly, the Band will "lead" the congregation in their singing, and yet not be guilty of "drowning" them. I have no hesitancy in stating that "Sandon" played on these lines would have a different effect than it did in the case mentioned.—A. B.

On many other instruments, such as the piano, organ and concertina, there is a keyboard, which provides certain fixed and permanent notes, limiting the player to the use of these, and denying him the power to sharpen or flatten any note that is not perfectly in tune. Thus it

Notes on The Trombone

A Much Misunderstood Instrument

IT IS unfortunate that so beautiful and artistic an instrument as the trombone should be greatly misunderstood, and oftentimes misused, as is common in our midst to-day. I specially refer to the slide trombone.

Generally the trombone is regarded as an instrument "to be laughed at," but its capacity for portraying the humorous element is but one of its many qualities. It is certainly very versatile, and can be made the expression of enormous power and yet extreme delicacy.

Perhaps it is universally acknowledged by musicians that there are only two perfect instruments, and that these most nearly resemble the human voice, viz. the violin and the trombone. This is obvious, because in each case the instrument is entirely under the control of the performer.

On many other instruments, such as the piano, organ and concertina, there is a keyboard, which provides certain fixed and permanent notes, limiting the player to the use of these, and denying him the power to sharpen or flatten any note that is not perfectly in tune. Thus it

will be seen that greater skill is required to play well the trombone than a valve or keyboard instrument.

There is a further analogy between the violin and the trombone. In the technique of the former there are seven "positions," while the latter has seven "shifts."

Trombone players would do well to remember that their instrument, because of its perfect intonation and manifold qualities, is a most important member of the Band. In the hands of a sympathetic and understanding player it is capable of producing almost every shade of tone-color.

There is, too, a personality about the trombone, not to be found in any other brass instrument, and when the soul of the trombone has been discovered, the joy experienced by the player can only be equalled by that of the violinist.

Every trombonist should endeavor to cultivate the "trombone" tone and to make himself the artist that he needs to be in order to do justice to such a beautiful instrument.

He will then realize, with Keats, that "A thing of beauty is a joy for-

THE HARD JOB

It's good to do the hard job,
For it's good to play the man,
And the hard job when it's over
Gives the man a broader
smile;
For it brings the joy of knowing
That he's done a thing worth-
while.

Beyond the gloom of failure
Lies the glory to be won,
When the hard job is accom-
plished
And the doubtful task is
done,
For it's manhood in the mak-
ing,
And it's courage put to test;
So buckle to the hard job,
It's your chance to do your
best.

TORONTO TEMPLE QUINTET PARTY

An interesting group of Toronto Temple Bandsman appears on the page.

These young instrumentalists form a quintet of "corner men" who render very able service in this combination. All are enthusiastic Bandsmen; most of them are sons of Salvationist parents and have come up from the Young People's Corps.

Bandsman E. Londenborough, who plays the first baritone, is one of the Young People's products, and is the son of veteran Salvationists. Bugler Bernard Smith is the son of Commandant and Mrs. Arthur Smith, of Ottawa Men's Social Club. He is an artist on the solo horn. Bandsman Mat Richmond, the Temple's solo trombone, comes of "Brass Band stock." It is splendid to find his dedicating his talents to God and The Army.

Bandsman Jack Bray has been one of the mainstays of the Band's solo cornet end for many years now. His father, now a retired Bandsman, hails from Barrow-in-Furness, where he gave many years' loyal service as a Bandsman.

Bandsman Jim McArthur is a great lad. He, like Bandsman Bray, is also a Young People's product and the son of Salvationist parents. As a soprano soloist, "Jim" is an incomparable master of ability who has already achieved much.

If these young enthusiasts develop in their Salvationist faith as they have in their instrumental accomplishments, then their will be very useful for the Master.

IN the Telephone City

(By wire)

BRANTFORD (Field-Major and Mr. Squarebriggs) — The very busy week-end, conducted by Adjutant George C. Coles, was one of great success. The Band and Band Locals were well pleased with the new recruits given by the Adjutant to certain regiments and bands, and the band upon the weekend, and music and song, and the all souls saved and God's kingdom extended.—Wm. Squarebriggs, Major.

Don't say, "I haven't time." We have just as many hours in our day as William his first dad had when he opened his first Adjutant without a Soldier, a Local, a drum or a WAR CRY; without an organization. He just had an opportunity, and that is precisely what you have. Seize it while you have the chance. It will never return. An opportunity missed is an opportunity lost.

OUR NEW SERIAL

MARIE OF THE MOUNTAINS

A Tale of The Texas Border

By S. E. C.

CHAPTER I

A Maid of the Mountains

THE stillness, which in mountain regions invariably precedes the lengthening of the evening shadows, had fallen over the hills that form part of the boundary line between Texas and Mexico. The heat of the day still lingered in the shimmering air, making the outlines of the hills indistinct and the distances hazy and deceiving, while the brown of the parched and sun-baked Texas plains blended into the dull, reddish-brown tints of the mountains.

The trail that led into these rocky fastnesses ran like a yellow scar across the landscape, losing itself here and there in the roll of the plain. The jagged masses of rock seemed to frown upon the winding, sandy pathway which had pointed the way for man and beast to disturb the age-old solitude of the sentinel hills. The dust of the trail had frequently lifted in clouds at the passing of bands of horsemen driving cattle or bent on some border affray, and at times the dull red stain of blood remained long after the sound of thudding hoofs had ceased to echo among the rocks.

Apparently Quite at Home

The only sign of life in this forbidding region was the sorrel pony grazing on what scanty fare he could find among the sage and cactus. A halter trailed in the dust as he moved from bush to bush. No sign of rider or owner could be seen, yet this vagrant pony seemed not a whit perturbed by his isolation. On the contrary, he was apparently quite at home in these surroundings. He might have wandered thus from one clump of cactus to another for an indefinite period but for a shrill whistle which broke the stillness with startling suddenness and which caused the pony to halt abruptly in his foraging and move toward the pile of rocks from which the sound had proceeded.

"Billy-boy! Billy-boy! Billy-boy!"

At each repetition of his name the sorrel quickened his step, whinnying his pleasure at the sound of the voice.

The owner of the voice and whistle was a girl. She was standing between two huge boulders; her slender figure silhouetted against the patch of azure sky which glowed between the dark outlines of these sun-baked rocks.

Jose Melito

Extraordinary as was the appearance of the child in these lonely regions, she seemed strangely in keeping with her surroundings. She was, perhaps, twelve years of age, and as lithe and graceful as a lily. Her hair fell in a mass of disordered yet picturesque tresses over her shoulders, while her hands were thrust into the pockets of the ragged blue overalls which she wore. Apparently her extremities refused to be covered, for she wore neither hat nor shoes. The glow of the evening sun was in her eyes, which shone like pools of liquid amber against the red-brown tan of her cheeks.

She scarcely touched the sorrel pony as she sprang upon his back, and the touch of her heels sent him hills, where horse and rider dis-

appeared in a cloud of dust, and were lost to sight in the winding of the road over which the dusk of evening had fallen.

The ill-kept and unprofitable home-stead of Jose Melito nestled almost within the shadow of the hills. It would not be correct to attach the blame for these unkempt acres upon the land. Had Jose toiled at his acres they would have provided enough food to have given comfort to his wife and children. But Jose not only inherited his name from his Spanish ancestors, but with it an instinctive dislike for anything that even remotely resembled labor. And as the rock-strewn earth refused to produce food for the maintenance of man without the cooperation of man,

selves by working upon the neighboring ranches and in mines, and the parents toward a negative but strangely contented middle-age.

The tragic break in the Melito family had come when the epidemic of yellow fever, which the neighborhood still remembers with shuddering horror, carried the mother of the family into the Land of Shadows. Jose's pathetic helplessness and grief had well-nigh overwhelmed him but for the touch of his baby's hand and the necessity of caring for her needs.

Baby Marie was Jose's only girl child, and the idol of her father's heart. The only emotion which, in his life, could have passed for parental affection seemed to centre in this sunny-haired maiden. As the years passed, the boys, one by one, wan-

mystery land of Mexico which lay to the south and west of its surging current. She had listened, starry-eyed, to her father's stories of the stirring drama which had been enacted along the banks of the river. But there were many miles between Jose's cabin and this river of dream and story, and although Marie's sturdy legs carried her surprising distances, such a journey was beyond her powers. It was the happiest day of her life when her father, in a generous moment, had given her, for her own use, the hardy little sorrel pony—his only possession of value.

True, if affection be the measure of possession, the pony had long since belonged to this long-legged maid of the mountains. It had followed her around the farm from the days of her first uncertain footsteps, and the passing of years had but increased the affection between the pony and his mistress.

For periods stretching into many days, Marie would roam the mountains, her pony at her heels, or fly along the trail to the tattoo of his thudding hoofs. All the neighboring ranchers knew Marie and welcomed her on her occasional visits as a member of the family circle. The sorrel pony and his rider, with the flying hair and sparkling eyes, were likely to appear at any moment in any part of the neighborhood. The only notice of their coming which any of the neighbors received was the thud of the pony's hoofs and the musical call of this mountain waif. But the wild and uninhabited regions called loudest to Marie Melito, and on several occasions the

pony and his mistress had covered the long miles which lay between her father's farm and the rolling waters of the Rio Grande. Even the voices of the mountains were not quite so musical as the sound of this turbulent torrent.

"Some day, Billy Boy," Marie had confided to her friend, as she stood gazing toward the Mexican bank of the river, "some day we'll cross over and see Mexico for ourselves," and the liquid eyes of the pony gazed at his mistress as if he fain would tell her that he was more than contented to remain on the home side of the Rio Grande so long as his mistress spent her days with him.

Preferred the Hills

The rude little schoolhouse had been erected by the authorities at Las Pecos, the nearest village to this isolated mountain region, and which served to supply the mental needs of the neighborhood. But this could not hold the wild spirit of Marie Melito. True, her name appeared on the school rolls, but her place remained vacant. She had tried—really tried—on more than one occasion to endure the torture of the rough desks, and to interest herself in the wisdom which the teacher sought to impart, but eventually she ceased to try what was plainly im-

(Continued on page 15)



Don't fail to
read this
new story of
the Texas
Border

TRAIL TO THE TATTOO
OF HER PONY'S THUD

Jose and his descendants were frequently only half clothed.

This condition of life had long since come to be accepted as the natural and inevitable lot of the Melito family. It was useless for them to depend upon Jose for their daily bread, with the result that his wife and children adapted themselves to their surroundings and provided for themselves. For the greater part of the year the heat of the sun rendered a few holes, more or less, in their scanty clothing, rather acceptable than otherwise, and the neighboring ranchers accepted without question or comment the frequent visits of Jose's half-starved offspring.

Thus the family drifted along—the boys toward the age when they would be able to provide for them-

dered off, either to the ranches of New Mexico or Texas. Their absence did not noticeably affect Jose, except to deepen his affection for Marie, and he would fain have kept her within the sound of his voice. But Marie was born a child of hill and plain. Stay at home? No! The hills called to her; the rocks told her their secrets; the winds of the desert whispered to her. She knew neither loneliness nor fear. The swift approach of night held no terrors for her. As well a bed of soft, warm sand under the lee of some giant boulder, with the stars shining upon her, as the hard floor of Jose's adobe hut and the smoke of his dingy kerosene lantern.

Almost from babyhood, Marie had longed to see the Rio Grande and the

SALVATION ARMY EXHIBITION AND SALE OF WORK

TO BE HELD IN THE TRAINING GARRISON GROUNDS

REALISTIC CANADIAN INDIAN VILLAGE IN THE AUDITORIUM

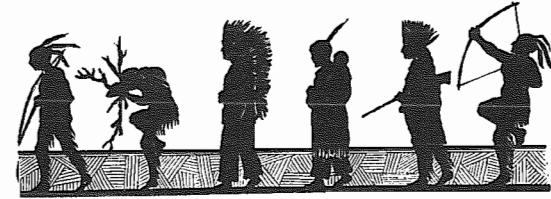
An Interesting Array of Exhibits

SOMETHING unusual is promised in connection with a Salvation Army Exhibition and Sale of Work now being arranged by Lt.-Colonel Saunders and the Training Garrison Staff.

For several years past it has been customary to arrange a Lawn Social and sale of gifts in the spacious grounds of the Toronto Training Garrison just prior to the Commissioning of Cadets. With a view to creating fresh interest in the annual fixture the idea of a Salvation Army Exhibition and Missionary Court, running in conjunction with the Sale of Work, has been conceived.

For some considerable time now, the Training Principal has been gathering "exhibits" from far and near, and by Thursday, June 14th, when the Commissioner presides at the opening of the Exhibition, it is safe to say that the Auditorium on Davisville Avenue will contain the finest collection of "relics" of early-day fighting in this and other countries that has ever been gotten together in this part of the world.

As this is the Founder's Centenary year special interest will be attached to a unique collection of photographs of General William Booth. Among other things pertaining to the "grand old man" of our Organization, will be one of the last letters written by his own hand (loaned by Lt.-Commission-



er Maxwell), also a summary of the Founder's will as published by "The Daily Mail," London, England (1910). The production of THE WAR CRY, from the receiving of "copy" to the completion of an issue, will be shown and explained by the Publisher, Lt.-Colonel Attwell. Copies of "The Salvationist," forerunner of THE WAR CRY, will be loaned by Colonel Har-

grave. The evolution of Salvation Army uniform will be shown by a group of remarkable photographs. The "poke" bonnet of forty years ago and the tunic with "brass buttons" will be in evidence.

Seidom now do we hear of Salvationists being imprisoned for preaching in the streets of our cities—the younger generation will look with curiosity upon the "summons" issued on Officers for obstructing the highways.

Objects of special interest to Bandsmen will be the original manuscripts of selections by world-famed Army composers. Bandmaster Erik Leidzen, of New York, has contributed the original plan of "A Happy Day"—a cornet solo with Band accompaniment sent to the competition in 1926 to London, England, where it received first prize, also his first arrangement of "Stockholm 1," published in Sweden, also an enlarged version published in London.

Adjutant Bramwell Coles has loaned his first rough score of "The Glory of the Combat" and the first full score of this famous Festival March, also his first rough score of "Discipleship." Deputy-Bandmaster W. S. Carroll, of Winnipeg, Manitoba, and other contributors to the International Bands music of The Army, are loaning MSS., indicating the development of musical inspiration and the results therefrom.

The Missionary Section will be made possible through the generosity of Lieut.-Commissioner Edgar Hoe (retired), Adjutant William Boston now of Kitchener, late of China, and others.

Some extent of the work of The Salvation Army in Missionary Lands may be gathered by studying the striking array of photographs and objects of interest loaned by prominent Missionary Officers.

Short musical programs by several of the leading Bands of Toronto will be rendered each evening during the currency of the Exhibition.

The Auditorium will be transformed into a Canadian Indian Village; stalls will be filled with plain and fancy sewing, handkerchiefs, things ornamental and useful gathered from far and near. An over-flowing attendance is expected at the Auditorium on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, June 14th, 15th, and 16th.

A Self-Denial Adventure in Newfoundland

GRIT AND DETERMINATION EARN THEIR REWARD

It was toward the close of the Self-Denial Effort in St. John's, Newfoundland, when two women Cadets were sent collecting on a rather dull morning. The city had been thoroughly canvassed and it seemed useless to cover the ground again. They considered, and then an idea occurred to them; they would walk to Petty Harbor. They had only a vague idea of the distance or direction, but this difficulty was soon overcome. They went to the railroad station and inquired the way.

"There are two roads," directed a kindly man, "a long and a shorter," and he described them to the Cadets.

It was about 9 a.m. when the Cadets left the city, fortifying themselves with a few biscuits bought at a store. With hearts as light as a feather (to use their words) and buoyed up with the brilliance of the adventure, all went merrily for a time. After some hours walking doubts arose, and they soon discovered that they had taken the old road, which meant a distance of thirteen miles, to reach their destination.

"And it was no mistake to say it was the old road," they said very plaintively afterwards. No traveler passed that way in winter as the snow piled high upon it. The Cadets walked through snow, mud and water. It was in a terrible condition and no house was in sight. Very weary they sat down on a rock and ate their biscuits. It was very foggy and they began to wonder where they were.

So they did that which Cadets usually do when distressed, they breathed a prayer to God. Then they started on the walk once more. It was too far to return now, though they were losing heart going on.

After some time Cadet Lear said to her companion, "If we go to Petty Harbor and collect at all the houses, and then attempt this walk home, we will drop on the way."

"Then we'll walk till we drop," declared the other.

At about 2 p.m. they found the place hidden in a valley hemmed in by very high hills. It is a beautiful spot, but our heroines were too weary to notice nature's charm. They knocked at a door, and were hospitably received. They related the story of their wandering and learned that they had taken the long and old road over which none had passed since the Autumn before. They had walked thirteen miles.

When a little rested they began to collect. The dogs (huskies) seemed very numerous. Several were on guard at many of the homes. One dear old woman invited them in and gave them a cup of tea, for which they were very grateful.

When two hours had passed in this way the Cadets counted the donations and found they had a trifle over \$5.00. They now decided they must return to St. John's. It was now raining steadily.

"You cannot walk back," said a lady, "it would be eleven o'clock ere you reached the city."

A car drove into sight just then and the Cadets ascertained that it was going to the city. They asked the driver if he could take them in and he kindly agreed. How thankful they were as they arranged themselves for the ride. He carried them to the Training Garrison gates.

Thus grit and determination earned their reward.

GLEANINGS FROM THE MEN'S SOCIAL

A Field Officer this week wrote us a letter full of news of the Men's Social Work. We have located three missing persons from his Corps within two months. We appreciate his warm words. This is a picture of "behind the scenes" service which is doing much good work for the community.

A mother in Surrey, England, in appealing to The Salvation Army to locate her son, referred to the Canadian Agent-General in England who had advised him to go to the Canadian Army. The Salvation Army were the best people in the world to deal with matters of this kind.

Commandant Wm. Bradbury, who is in charge of Cadets for the Toronto Men's Social Department, often meets with people who are distressed about spiritual matters, and while taking time for their spiritual material, very often is asked to come into contact with some distressed person. The Commandant is on the right track when he says: "All that we do is in the cause of leading up to the Salvation of the people."

HALIFAX

Commandant Hardinge of Halifax, has had a bad cold under the doctor's care. We are hopeful that his illness will not be as serious as was at first expected. Remember our comrade in prayer.

BURWASH

Commandant Millar's aged father recently passed away. The intercessor at his attending the funeral on the date of his farewell. Brother Melvor, from Sudbury, assisted Mrs. Millar with the services on Sunday. Our sympathy and prayers are with the Commandant.

QUEBEC

Word is to hand from Captain Van Veen, who conducted the Self-Denial Campaign in Quebec this year, that he has come out "on top." Congratulations.

The Salvation Army is the only military body that has fewer and fewer critics as the years roll by. — Toronto "Globe."

THE FOUNDER'S MEMORIAL

(Continued from page 9)

with gratitude to God. That is the predominant note—gratitude for his personal service, his devotion to the Kingdom of God, his love for the poor and suffering. In leaving my hand on this stone this afternoon, I say that this is my chief thought about him, the thought that was my father, the thankful because he has left behind him those marks of his great union with the great purpose of God for the blessing of mankind. May God bless the casket. May they think of him and give him the same kind of joy in the presence of your children, if you have any, of joy in thinking of you and respecting you as I do. May God bless you as I do. May they think with gratitude to God for all you have done. May God bless you all."

Lord Glandy, of St. Fagan's.

"Ladies and Gentlemen: We do light to do honor to great men. In classes of people recognize William Booth, a man of lofty ideas, who did a great work in a business-like way. A man of a kind heart, of whom it can be said he never rested, and his name will never fade. The Salvation Army has left a memorial which is an international asset. I wish God's blessing on all the workers, and to close this stone well and truly."

A ninth stone was not laid as Mr. Abel Bailey who will perform the ceremony, had been detained in Africa and it will await his return.

As the Staff Band played the last audience slowly filed out, leaving the seven and a half acres empty. I stood again letting imagination have full play, and saw the long processions of young men and women filled with holy zeal and possessing a deep burning love for God and humanity, leaving the stones which had been laid "truly laid" to go out to all parts of the world, following the Founder's command to "Go for Souls and go for the worst," some with orders for China, India, Japan and the Leper of Java, others to minister to the sick and spiritual lepers of our own race, but all going out strong with a personal experience and a determinate will to win the world for Christ. — Major Beckett.

Many officers and cadettes will be interested in the announcement in the Western United States WAR CRY that Commandant Rachel Payne has joined from active service. The Commandant came out of Sydney, U.S.A., and is serving now in the Canadian Field. In 1914 she was appointed as Field-Major Sabine, to the Gideons Honolulu, and splendid progress was made under their direction.

"Their Works do Follow Them!"

When preparing your will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its benevolent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST:

"GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada, East Territory, the sum of \$____ (or my property known as No. _____) in the City or Town of _____ to be used and applied by them in their discretion and for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, in particular the William Booth, or other General Secretary, or other General Secretary for the time being, aforesaid, be sufficient discharge by my Testate for the said sum or value of the property or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then as follows:

"For use in _____ (Mission or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

OR, bequeath to General William Booth, or other General Secretary for the time being, of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$____ (or my property known as No. _____) in the City or Town of _____ to be used and applied by them in their discretion and for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, in particular the William Booth, or other General Secretary for the time being, aforesaid, be sufficient discharge by my Testate for the said sum or value of the property or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then as follows:

"For use in _____ (Mission or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

OR, for further information, apply to LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL, 29 Albert Street, Toronto 1.

A SUNDAY AT MEN'S SOCIAL INSTITUTIONS

Lt.-Colonel Barnard a welcome visitor

It was with great delight that the members of the Men's Social Staff of Toronto heard that Lt.-Colonel Barnard, from London, was to conduct a meeting with them. The meeting place at Sherbourne Street was packed with men and a number of women to hear the Colonel's message.

Colonel Morehen opened the meeting, and God came very near as Commandant Bradbury and Mrs. Commandant Tuck led us to the Source of all Grace.

A number of testimonies which were given were intensely interesting. One young man testified to the fact that he was convicted of sin a few years ago while listening to an Open-air meeting in New York. He is now a uniformed Salvationist. A sister comrade related an incident which took place in one of our Industrial Stores just recently. A woman came into the Industrial Store to buy some clothes," she said. "The price was named for a certain article, but while deciding whether to take it or not, another woman offered to give fifty cents more than the price asked. The first woman, laying her hand on the bidder's shoulder, said: This is not an auction room, this is The Salvation Army."

Field-Major Sheard sang, and Brigadier Frazer told of the leadings of God in his life.

Following Captain Hilda Broom's solo, Lt.-Colonel Barnard, who was warmly introduced by the Men's Social Secretary, gave a thought-provoking address, passing on many beautiful thoughts.

"Love is a channel through which flows the balm of the soul," he declared. "Love turns night into day, pain into joy, despair into hope, and seeming defeat into victory."

With the singing of the old song, "Bring my heart to Jesus," this very helpful meeting closed.—H.B.

AT MIMICO REFORMATORY

The afternoon meeting, held at this institution, proved to be soul-stirring time. Led by Colonel Morehen, the singing of "What a Friend we have in Jesus," with which the meeting commenced, was a whole-hearted effort. Major White led the responsive Scripture reading and added a few words of exhortation and encouragement to the men for a better and nobler life.

Field-Major Sheard sang impressively, "Mother's Prayer," after which Colonel Morehen told of his conversion in The Army and urged those present to step out and begin to "live," and enjoy the "happy religion."

Lt.-Colonel Barnard, in his message, particularly emphasized the importance of obedience to the call of God, urging the sinner to accept Salvation through Jesus Christ. Numbers of the men seemed greatly impressed as the Colonel appealed to them to decide to about face, and start Heavendar.

AT AUGUSTA AVENUE WORKING MEN'S HOME

A splendid crowd congregated at Augusta Avenue Working Men's Home to welcome Lt.-Colonel Barnard on Sunday evening, when a stirring Salvation meeting was held. Colonel Morehen, after telling of his own experience of Salvation, presented Lt.-Colonel Barnard, who gave a telling message. One man surrendered his life to the Christ of Calvary.

Assisting during the day was Major White and other Officers of the Men's Social Department.—V.E.

"EVERY HOUR AND EVERY POWER FOR CHRIST"

LT.-COLONEL BARNARD, OUR I.H.Q. VISITOR, FINDS NUMEROUS WAYS OF "REDEEMING THE TIME"

L T.-COLONEL BARNARD, of International Headquarters, believes thoroughly in the motto, "Every hour and every power for Christ and duty," and lives and works accordingly. He says, "I have no time for pleasure-hunting and sightseeing, so when I found I had a couple of hours to spare in Montreal on Sunday night I got as many of my party together as I could and off we went to the meeting at No. 1 Citadel, and a right royal welcome they gave us too."

He manifested the same spirit at Quebec. As soon as he got ashore and was greeted by Staff-Captain Harbour and Captain Van Room, he wanted to know what was going on in the way of soul-saving activities, and was soon on his way to the Metropole, where he conducted a red-hot Salvation meeting, at the close of

which he particularly spoke of Jesus as a Friend who would stand by his hearers in the new country to which they were going, and urged them to accept Him as a personal Saviour.

At the close of the meeting a passenger came to the Colonel and said that he had come to the meeting with decided leanings toward scepticism, but as the meeting had gone on, his doubts had taken wings and now above everything else he wanted this Friend of Whom so much had been said. The Colonel accompanied the man to his cabin, where they knelt and prayed together to the Friend of sinners Who never turns away those who seek fellowship with Him.

Similar services were held on two nights during the week. On Friday night a meeting was announced to be held in the Lounge at 8.15, and as the time approached all games were laid aside and a large number of passengers gathered. During this meeting Sir James Gunson, who was among the cabin passengers, made a presentation of sixty Bibles to as many boys who were of The Army's party. So with His Word as a guide and His Friendship as a safeguard, The Army endeavors to give these lads a start in their new home equipped with the essentials of success.

During his stay among us, Lt.-Colonel Barnard will make a whirlwind tour of inspection of the Men's Social Institutions, the phase of Army work to which he has devoted the entire thirty-four years of his Officership.

CADETS MAKE CAPTURES Indoors and Outdoors

An interesting and successful Open-air meeting was recently conducted by seven men-Cadets on the corner of Wilton Square and Yonge Streets.

One soul sought pardon at the drumhead, and another was led to the Temple Corps, and there he found the Saviour. In the meantime one of the Cadets took a man to the Dundas Hostel and paid for his night's lodging. "Well done, Dauntless seven."

The Cadets' Band conducted very interesting services of music and song recently at Riverdale and Brock Avenue Corps. These services were planned by Captain Lorimer. Commandant Ham presided over each festival. They were assisted by Captain Ethel Maxwell, who sang two solos in each service. Field-Major Urquhart also favored us with a solo at Brock Avenue. At the close of the service at Brock Avenue six young people were found at the merey-seat as a result of an appeal made by Commandant Ham.



Lieut.-Colonel Barnard

which a young man volunteered to the merey-seat for Salvation and service.

On the voyage from the Old Country the Colonel had charge of a party of ninety-four new Canadians, composed of boys going to farms, domestics, widows, and wives joining their husbands on this side.

The boisterous Atlantic was in a particularly good humor and treated the voyagers to a very smooth passage. This afforded the Colonel opportunities for the work so dear to his heart, which he eagerly seized upon.

At 9 o'clock on Sunday morning, and again in the afternoon and evening, he conducted meetings on the steerage deck. There were fine attendances, and hearty singing of songs requested by the audience, and Scripture messages from the Colonel. In the evening he made an appeal, in

the large family was associating with questionable people and neglecting the home. The father went to another country to try and do better. He worked hard in order to get his family with him. Instead of the wife cooperating with him as she ought, she spent the money he sent and there was nothing to show for it. This home was visited and the wife was dealt with kindly, given advice, and asked to cooperate with her husband and take care of the children.

ARMY PEACEMAKERS

How our Police Court Officers assist the Law with Morality Work

In the police courts of our cities Army Officers render valuable aid to the authorities. The following report from Adjutant Amy Wood, of Peterboro, is typical of what is done in other centres.

Morality work forms the chief part of my duties (she writes). This means that the cases are dealt with



Adjutant Amy Wood

and endeavored to be settled out of Court. Thus their names do not go down in the Police Record. These cases include domestic troubles, neighbors' quarrels, incorrigible boys and girls, and troubles of all kinds. Some have threatened to commit suicide and do terrible things. On one occasion a man burnt his wife's wedding ring. Sometimes it is a nagging woman, sometimes it is a selfish cranky husband, sometimes unruly, unmanageable children. These folks are reasoned with, and I try to show them how they can do better and how God can help them. If any will not take advice, they sooner or later have to appear before the Magistrate, and the law is meted out to them.

A boy who was very naughty was put under my care. He reported to me every week and was apparently doing better when he was overcome with another temptation and yielded. He was dealt with kindly and advised. He continued to report, and has done so much better that now he has ceased to report. The parents are very grateful for this and for the help and advice given and the good result.

It was reported that the mother of a large family was associating with questionable people and neglecting the home. The father went to another country to try and do better. He worked hard in order to get his family with him. Instead of the wife cooperating with him as she ought, she spent the money he sent and there was nothing to show for it. This home was visited and the wife was dealt with kindly, given advice, and asked to cooperate with her husband and take care of the children.

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

WINDSOR—Thursday, June 7 (Hospital Graduation Exercises).

*HAMILTON—Saturday, June 9 (Musical Festival.)

*HAMILTON—Sunday, June 10 (Bandmen's Councils).

TORONTO TEMPLE—Monday, June 11, 8 p.m. (Self-Debt Ingathering).

TRAINING GARRISON—Thursday, June 14 (Opening of Exhibition).

EARLSCOURT—SUNDAY, JUNE 17 (Morning only).

TORONTO TEMPLE—Sunday, June 24 (Training Garrison Staff and Cadets will accompany).

TORONTO TEMPLE—Monday, June 25 (3 p.m., Cadets' Dedication Service).

MASSEY HALL, TORONTO—Monday, June 25 (Commissioning of Cadets).

*MONTREAL MEN'S SOCIAL—Thursday, June 28.

*CHARLOTTETOWN—Saturday and Sunday, June 30-July 1.

*SUMMERSIDE—Monday, July 2.

*ACKSVILLE—Tuesday, July 3.

*DORCHESTER—Wednesday, July 4.

*Colonel Morehen and Lt.-Colonel Saunders will accompany.

*Colonel Morehen and Major Church will accompany.

NEWS FROM THE WEST

From the latest Canada West WAR CRY to hand we learn that Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Rich were among the guests invited to meet H.E. The Governor-General (Viscount Willingdon) at the opening of the new Institute for the Blind, a splendid creation on Portage Avenue, Winnipeg, in close proximity to our Training Garrison buildings.

Colonel Miller, the Chief Secretary, is reported to be improving in health. He is still at the Grace Hospital, Vancouver, but hopes soon to return to Winnipeg.

Commandant and Mrs. Marsland recently farewelled for Panama, at a meeting conducted by Lt.-Commissioner Rich in the Winnipeg Citadel.

We are looking for you.

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, assist anyone in trouble.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Miss Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

WILSON, Nell
Eugene — Last heard of from Nanticoke, Ontario. Height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark complexion; dark eyes. Any information please communicate, father anxious for news. 17037



JAMES, David J., William T., Charles G., Albert E.—The whereabouts of these four young men are being sought by their mother, who is very anxious to hear from them. When last known they were in Port Hope, Ont., about twenty years ago. 17047

HODGMAN, Maurice — Age 23 years; height 5 ft. 4 in.; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; native of England. Has been missing for about fifteen months. His last known address was Keene, Ont. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, his present whereabouts are urgently sought. 17056

KIRK, Arthur — Age 24 years; height 5 ft. 7 in.; hair light and complexion fair; engaged on the land. He left England under the care of Dr. Barnardo's Home. Last heard of in Niagara Falls, Ont., in 1927. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, as his mother is very anxious for news. 17055

BRAKE—Age 34; height about 5 ft.; dark hair; hazel eyes and dark complexion; typist. Native of Manchester, England. Last heard of about four years ago.

KEEFE, David C.—His last known address was care of Mrs. Donovan, Toronto, Ont., in 1915. He was born in Wool-

wich, England, and was sent to Canada after leaving from the Industrial School when seven or eight years of age. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17072

REED, Bert D.—Left Sioux City, Iowa, several years ago. Served in the Canadian Army during the late war, and was promoted to sergeant by grade. May be in Philadelphia. Mother and son anxious for news. 17074

MARTIN, William Hugh — Age 22 years; height 5 ft. 5 in.; dark hair; blue eyes; dark complexion; native of Dartmouth. He is a truck driver by occupation, also a farm laborer. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17078

POWER, Daniel—Sister in England requires. Age 34 years; height 5 ft. 8 in.; dark hair; dark eyes; dark complexion. Left for Canada 1888. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17080

JAMES, Henry and Arthur — The whereabouts of these two young men are being sought by their father, who is very anxious to hear from them. Last heard of in Port Hope, Ont., twenty years ago.

MCABAULAND, John Victor — Age 37 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark hair; hazel eyes; fair complexion. Home in Toronto. When last heard of was living in Coney Island, New York, but is a traveler, and may have left there. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17087

HILL, George—Age 55; height 5 ft. 10 in.; hair close cut; medium brown; eyes grey; complexion fair. Place of birth, Toronto. Occupation, baker. Left to look for work on farm in January, 1926. Mother is anxious for news. 17088

LAFFER, Harold — Age 14 years; light brown hair; complexion fair; engaged on the land. He left England under the care of Dr. Barnardo's Home. Last heard of in Niagara Falls, Ont., in 1927. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, as his mother is very anxious for news. 17095

YOUNG, Sydney Charles — Age 18 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; eyes, fresh complexion. Engaged in farming; native of Bournemouth, England. When last heard of he was around Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17097

MCNEIL, Charles A.—Scotch-Irish; age 58; weight 200 lbs; blue eyes; ruddy complexion; prominent nose. Was in

"Come Ye Apart," by Dr. Miller \$1.75, \$1.00 and 75c. "Morning Thoughts," by Colonel Roberts \$1.10. "Mart, the Mill Girl" \$1.00. "Miriam Booth" \$1.00. "Nomqua" \$1.00. "Commissioner Ralton" \$1.00. "Commissioner Lawfey" 90c. "Fuel for Sacred Fire," by Commissioner Howard 90c. "Love Slaves," by Commissioner Brengle 90c.

"David Stoner," "The Cross Our Comfort," "Francis, the Saint," "On the Banks of the River," "Helps to Holiness," "George Fox," "Gideon Ouseyey," "Red Flowers of Martydom," "Sights from Hell," "Lt.-Colonel Junker."

"Peter Cartwright," "Soul-Winner's Secret," "Commissioner Dowd," "Fletcher of Madley," "Fruits of the Spirit," "Heart Talks on Holiness," "What Hinders You?"

Extra for postage on above, eight cents each

Is Your Name On Our Missing List?

Niagara Falls, Canada 1918, left there several years ago. A railroad engineer by trade, may be working at construction work in a garage. Information regarding this man dead or alive, will be appreciated. 16779

MILLARD, Frederick—May be going by train to Port Hope, Ontario, about 16 years. Was last heard of about six years ago when he was living at St. Julie Quebec. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16781

FERGUSON, Robert Mc-
Donough — Age 32; height 5 ft. 10 in.; weight 135 lbs; nationality, Scotch-Irish; fair hair; blue eyes; pale complexion; occupation, salesman. Last known address in January, 1919, 109, 619 Ouellette Ave., Windsor, Ont. Physical peculiarities, short fingers, thumbs drawn together, the result of childhood accident. Fiancée and mother anxiously en-



TURPIN, Fred—About 40 years of age; 5 ft. 9 in. in height, fair hair, blue eyes; dark complexion. Native of Hockley, Ont. Left the Old Country, June, 1913. It is thought he may be around London, Ontario, Cardboard box maker by occupation. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 16783

DAVIES, Harry—Age 53 years; height around 5 ft. 4 in.; medium brown hair, blue eyes; native of the town. He is a returned soldier and has not been seen since December, 1926. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, brother is very anxious to hear from him. 17015

MOLLER, Rasmus Jorgen—Born on December 3rd, 1866, Dalryman by occupation. Has lived in Finland for many years, but immigrated to Canada in July, 1924. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17117

JOHNSON, William Richard—Born on May 5th, 1906; fair complexion; hazel eyes; height 5 ft. 10 in.; weight 160 lbs. Last known address, 100, 10th Street, finger, and the thumb is crooked. Last heard of in Powell River, B.C. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17032

TAYLOR, Hugh Chester — When last heard of he was living in Sudbury, Ont., around 1920. Age 34 years; height 6 ft. 2 in.; brown eyes; light scar on one side of face. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 17035

BERIS, or VERIE, Albert — Age 15 years; height 5 ft. 6 in.; blue eyes; ruddy complexion; prominent nose. Was in

"Likeness to God," by Mrs. Bramwell Booth "Aggressive Christianity," by The Army Mother "Practical Religion," by The Army Mother "Dreams Come True," by Humphrey Wallis "Lucy in Lion Land," by Noel Hope "Three American Girls," by Ensign Baird "The Angel Adjutant," by Mrs. Colonel Carpenter "Muktifauj," by Commissioner Booth-Tucker "Messages to the Messengers," by Commissioner Catherine Booth

"A School of the Prophets," "Our War in South Africa," "Catherine Booth"—A Sketch, "The Warrior's Daily Portion," No. 1. "The Warrior's Daily Portion," No. 2. "Way of Holiness," "Kingdom Makers," "Three Coronations."

"Life of Oberlin," "Farmer Abbott," "Hedwig Von Haartman," "Gerhard Tersteeg," "Colonel Wescroop," "Bernard, of Clairvaux," "Harvest of the East," "Elizabeth Fry," "Children of India."

Extra for postage on above, five cents each

WILKINS, or WILKINSON, Sarah — Age about 64; small; fair hair; dark complexion; dark eyes. Any information please communicate, father, mother anxious for news. 16779

JOHNSON, Emile, nee Anderson, em-
ployed in the office of Norway; married
in 1913. Address at that time, Kingford, D. S.
Verner, Ontario, Canada. She is
interesting information.

WHITEHORN, Mrs. Alice — Age 56; height 5 ft. 4 in.; blue eyes. Native of High Bed-
ford, Berkshires. Thought to be with her
husband farming in Canada. Sister inquires.

TURPIN, Fred—About 40 years of age;
5 ft. 9 in. in height, fair hair, blue eyes;
dark complexion. Native of Hockley,
Ontario. Left the Old Country, June, 1913.
It is thought he may be around London,
Ontario, Cardboard box maker by occu-
pation. Should this meet the eye, please
communicate. 16783

WATTERS, Mrs. Isabella Tenehan—
Age 55; height 5 ft. 6 in.; fair hair; blue
eyes; shallow complexion. Native of Bed-
ford, Ireland. Last heard of in 1918. Was
then in Montreal.

GOULD, Hetty—Age 36; height 5 ft. 1 in.;
medium hair. Last address was 11,
Morris Street, Halifax, N.S.

CROWLEY, Elizabeth Alten Gr-
aham—Married name Crowley; age 32;
widow. Last heard of in Toronto. Friend
inquires.

SALMON, Ellen—English. Came to
Canada some years ago. Sister inquires.

SMITH, Mrs. Martha Ann — Age 61;
weight 180 lbs; light-brown hair; blue
eyes; height about 5 ft. 6 in. Address
is Ottawa, Ont. Also Ralph Enoch
and Ethel. Maiden name Lewis last
seen in Otterville, August, 1918. Her
husband enquires.

MCLENNAN, Mary — Age 62; height
5 ft. 6 in.; blue hair and eyes; fair
complexion. Left England for Canada
several years ago. Sister inquires.

Extra for postage on above, eight cents each

"RED HOT LIBRARY", 70 cts.

"David Stoner," "The Cross Our Comfort," "Francis, the Saint," "On the Banks of the River," "Helps to Holiness," "George Fox," "Gideon Ouseyey," "Red Flowers of Martydom," "Sights from Hell," "Lt.-Colonel Junker."

"Peter Cartwright," "Soul-Winner's Secret," "Commissioner Dowd," "Fletcher of Madley," "Fruits of the Spirit," "Heart Talks on Holiness," "What Hinders You?"

Extra for postage on above, five cents each

"WARRIOR LIBRARY", 55 cts.

"A School of the Prophets," "Our War in South Africa," "Catherine Booth"—A Sketch, "The Warrior's Daily Portion," No. 1. "The Warrior's Daily Portion," No. 2. "Way of Holiness," "Kingdom Makers," "Three Coronations."

"Life of Oberlin," "Farmer Abbott," "Hedwig Von Haartman," "Gerhard Tersteeg," "Colonel Wescroop," "Bernard, of Clairvaux," "Harvest of the East," "Elizabeth Fry," "Children of India."

Address all Orders and Enquiries to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ontario

Circulation Chart

Halifax Division

Halifax I	910
(Adjutant and Mrs. Bosher)	
True	283
(Adjutant and Mrs. Hillier)	
Halifax II	276
(Adjutant Wells)	
New Glasgow	226
(Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)	
Yarmouth	200
(Ensign Leach, Lieut. Hamilton)	
Dartmouth	185
(Captain and Mrs. Vosey)	

Hamilton Division

Hamilton IV	576
(Adjutant and Mrs. Johnston, Lieut. Green)	
Hamilton V	550
(Adjutant and Mrs. Ellsworth)	
Hamilton III	318
(Adjutant and Mrs. Wiseman)	
Niagara Falls	285
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins, Lieut. Smith)	
Brampton	280
(Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs)	
Orillia	250
(Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	
Hamilton II	250
(Adjutant Bird, Captain Hart)	
St. Catharines	250
(Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	
Galt	220
(Adjutant and Mrs. Graves)	
Port Colborne	220
(Captain Zarfan, Lieut. Simpson)	
Kitchener	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Bexton)	
Bridgewater	200
(Lieutenants Ford and Vair)	
Guelph	170
(Adjutant and Mrs. White)	

London Division

St. Thomas	326
(Adjutant and Mrs. Woolcott)	
Sarnia	270
(Adjutant and Mrs. Cavender)	
London I	250
(Adjutant and Mrs. Laing)	
Woodstock, Ont.	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson)	
Stratford	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	
Owen Sound	180
(Captain and Mrs. Gage)	

Montreal Division

Montreal I	950
(Adjutant and Mrs. Gillingham)	
Sherbrooke	316
(Ensign and Mrs. Larman, Lieutenant Hart)	
Montreal II	300
(Ensign and Mrs. Hart)	
Kingston	280
(Adjutant and Mrs. Barclay)	
Montreal IV	200
(Adjutant Smith, Lieut. Thompson)	
Belleisle	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton)	
Pictou	170
(Ensign and Mrs. Payton)	
Cornwall	155
(Adjutant and Mrs. White)	

North Bay Division

Timmins	400
(Ensign and Mrs. Bond, Lieut. Dowes)	
Sudbury	220
(Captain and Mrs. Jolly, Captain Lurman)	
North Bay	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Poole)	
Sault Ste. Marie I	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Hempstead)	
Sault Ste. Marie II	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)	

Ottawa Division

Ottawa I	600
(Ensign and Mrs. Falle)	
Ottawa III	210
(Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)	

Ottawa II	150
(Ensign McGowan, Lieut. Murray)	

Saint John Division

Moncton I	525
(Adjutant and Mrs. Hargrove)	
Saint John I	325
(Adjutant and Mrs. Jordan)	
Fredericton	265
(Field-Major and Mrs. Hiscock)	
St. Andrews	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Cummings)	
Charlottetown	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)	
Saint John II	150
(Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)	
Campbellton	150
(Captain and Mrs. Williams)	
Woodstock, N.B.	150
(Captain and Mrs. Payton)	
Saint John Dury	150
(Ensign Danby, Captain Hunt)	
John III	150
(Adjutant and Mrs. Woolfrey)	

Sydney Division

Sydney	250
(Captain and Mrs. Everett)	
Glas Bay	235
(Captain and Mrs. Howlett)	
New Waterford	155
(Ensign Clague, Lieutenant Charlton)	
Whalebury Pier	150
(Captain and Mrs. Miles)	

MONTRÉAL I CHAMPIONS AGAIN

"DEEDS, NOT WORDS" — MONTRÉAL I MAKE GALLANT EFFORT — WHAT WILL THE EX-CHAMPIONS DO? — IS PETERBORO PLANNING A SURPRISE?

THEY'VE done it. I knew it. I said it. I dreamt it. I prophesied it.

Montreal I has recaptured the throne they lost, again won the championship, regained the ashes, secured the palm, vanquished their enemies, and the rest of it.

In short, Montreal I is again the TERRITORIAL CHAMPION FOR "WAR CRY" SALES.

So those

we are. Let us roll these usurpers in the dust. Let us turn their song of triumph into a dirge of woe. Shall Halifax be defeated? Never!

So these erstwhile champions, who were champions before the champions regained the championship, mean business. Now for a merry tussle.

And Peterboro! Peterboro had a boomers' tea recently. Ensign Green held a council of war apparently. What was the subject under discussion? Does Peterboro intend a sur-

Mysterious Stirrings

about which we heard last week have stirred to some purpose. The mystery is unravelled, the riddle is solved, the cat is out of the bag, the stray hints have materialized into facts.

Commandant Gillingham's note published in last week's issue: "We have been quiet, but we have been thinking a great deal," was not mere words. "Deeds, not words," is the motto of these Heralds of the Metro-

polis.

"Send 50 more," came the appeal. It was done in double quick time. That makes the Montreal figures soar to 950, against the 910 of Halifax I.

Ah, and what about the Halifaxians? Meseems to see them in their hour of defeat donning the sack-cloth and sitting 'neath the weeping willow.

Am I wrong? Of course I am. Not they! These Halifax I Heralds are of

Sterner Mettle

than that. "To Arms" shouts Adjutant Bosher. "To arms with the 'Crys." Let us show Montreal I who

OUR ROLL OF HONOR

This Week's Increase

Montreal I	... 50
(Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	

prise attack on the Territorial Champions? Are they now making subtle and secret plans? Are they intending to give us all the shock of our lives with a sudden, dazzling, increased order?

Well, there's

Something in the Wind,

believe me.

And, by the way, why leave it to Montreal, Halifax and Peterboro?

Are these not but three of many Corps? Let me make it quite clear, in case any are under misapprehension, that all Corps are eligible to take part in this valiant effort. By the look of the position of some of the Corps in the Circulation Chart it would seem that some were not quite clear on this point.

Anyway, we know now. And we may see some surprise moves as a result.

Here's hoping to

—C. M. Rising.

MARIE OF THE MOUNTAINS

(Continued from page 11)

possible, and the schoolhouse saw her no more. From the standpoint of the long-suffering teacher, it was a decided relief that Marie preferred the hills and the desert to the schoolhouse. It was evident on the rare occasions in which she graced the schoolhouse with her presence, the entire class seemed to catch her spirit, and were as unmanageable as the wild things on the hills.

And Jose could not help but notice that in its own inimitable way, nature was teaching this mountain child, and that into her character she was absorbing the strength of the hills and the beauty of sky and plain. With this he was content. It did not occur to him that his views on the education of Marie might not coincide with the views of the county authorities.

(To be continued)

Immigration-Colonization

The S.A. Way is the Best Way For You and Your Friends to Travel

Prepaid, Assisted Nominated Passages Arranged

Communicate with —

The Resident Secretary,

Jr. Th. Secretary —

808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

480 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.

365 Ontario St., London, Ont.

114 Beckwith St., Smith's Falls, Ont.

COMING EVENTS

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Toronto Temple — Mon., June 11.
Toronto Temple — Mon., June 25 (3 p.m.).

Massey Hall — Mon., June 25 (8 p.m.).
Barrie — Sat.-Sun., July 7-8.

COLONEL AND MRS. NOBLE: Walker-ville, Sun., June 24.

BRIGADIER BURROWS: Lansing, Sun., June 14; Orangeville, Sun., June 24.

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Montreal I, Thurs., June 14; Vernon, Sun., June, 16-17.

PICTON: Pictou Falls, Sun., June 17; North Sydney, Sun., June 18; Glace Bay, Thurs., June 14; Sydney, Sat.-Sun., June 16-17; Westmount, Sun., June 17; North Sydney, June 20.

MAJOR RITCHIE: East Toronto, Sun., June 10; Fenelon Falls, Sat., June 16; Northland, Sun., June 17; Haliburton, Mon., June 18; Bedford Park, Sun., June 24.

MAJOR SPARKS: Fairbank, Thurs., June 10; Lisgar Street, Wed., June 17; Scarlet Plains, Fri., June 22; Orangeville, Sun., June 24.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Todmorden, Sun., June 10; Fenelon Falls, Sat., June 16; Northland, Sun., June 17; Haliburton, Mon., June 18; North Toronto, Sun., June 24.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Dresden, Fri., June 8; Wallaceburg, Sat.-Mon., June 9-11.

HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS

BEDFORD PARK: Thurs., June 28th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Commandant Gillingham.

BYNG AVENUE: Thurs., June 28th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Major Ritchie.

DANFORTH: Thurs., June 28th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Attwell.

EAST TORONTO: Thurs., June 14th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Whatley.

GREENWOOD: Wed., June 27th, 7.30 p.m., Mrs. Commandant Ham.

NORTH TORONTO: Tues., June 7th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Major Bristow.

PARLIAMENT STREET: Thurs., June 7th, 8.00 p.m., Brigadier Mrs. Green.

RHODES AVENUE: Tues., June 26th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie.

RIVERDALE: Tues., June 26th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Ensign McGillivray.

TOOMOREN: Wed., June 27th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Staff-Captain Porter.

WOODBINE: Tues., June 12th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Major Church.

YORKVILLE: Thurs., June 21st, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Field-Major Campbell.

BROCK AVENUE: Wed., June 29th, 2.30 p.m., Mr. Colonel Henry.

SCARLETT PLAINS: Wed., June 29th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Brigadier Bross.

SWANSEA: Thurs., June 14th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry and Mrs. Brigadier Burrows.

ROUNDTREE: Wed., June 6th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry.

SCARLETT PLAINS: Thurs., June 7th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Brigadier Bross.

SWANSEA: Thurs., June 14th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry and Mrs. Brigadier Burrows.

TORONTO I: Thurs., June 7th, 8.00 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry.

WEST TORONTO: Mon., June 4th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Adjutant Moat.

WYCHWOOD: Wed., June 13th, 2.30 p.m., Mrs. Field-Major McRae.

TEMPLE: Tues., June 19th, 8.00 p.m., Mrs. Major Bristow.

THE
FOUNDER'S
MEMORIAL

(See page 9)

The WAR CRY



The Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

No. 2277. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, JUNE 9th, 1928.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

Citizens Approve

WALKERVILLE (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)—During a recent week-end Envoy Hewlett, of Sandwich, conducted our services. The Envoy is a sterling Salvation Army man and his manner in the manner the services throughout the day were very interesting. On Sunday morning, May 13th, Adjutant Kerr, of London, conducted our services and his address especially was helpful. During the Prayer-meeting TWO young women knelt at the foot of the Cross seeking for salvation. They were most busily engaged with Self-Denial. Numerous encouraging comments from citizens have been heard concerning our Open-work.—C. S. A. P. Simister.

Ten Surrenders

SCARLETT PLAINS (Captain Smith-Ledger-Bryant)—On a recent Sunday we had an Interdenominational Meeting. Mrs. Knight Their messages were a source of blessing to many. The meetings on Mothers' Day were well attended. Captain Hall of the W.A.S. was the speaker at the morning meeting. In the evening meeting Commandant and Mrs. Green held the fort. Mrs. Green spoke of the wonderful influence of a godly motor. During the meeting the chorades and friends laid their Self-Denial gifts on the altar. Commandant Green asking God's blessing on the gifts so willingly given. ONE soul came to the Cross seeking pardon.—J. M. S.

Cheerful Givers

SAINT JOHN III (Commandant and Mrs. Woodward)—On a recent Sunday we had an Interdenominational Meeting. Mrs. Knight Their messages were a source of blessing to many. The meetings on Mothers' Day were well attended. Captain Hall of the W.A.S. was the speaker at the morning meeting. In the evening meeting Commandant and Mrs. Green held the fort. Mrs. Green spoke of the wonderful influence of a godly motor. During the meeting the chorades and friends laid their Self-Denial gifts on the altar. Commandant Green asking God's blessing on the gifts so willingly given. ONE soul came to the Cross seeking pardon.—J. M. S.

Captured after Meeting

MIMICO (Captain Russell, Lieutenant Bond)—Sunday, May 13th was a good day at our Corps. Commencing at Kneel-Drill God's presence was felt all through the day. The Envoy, Mr. Hart, and the Captain brought in the idea of Mother's Day in her address. A young girl sang very feelingly, "My mother's prayers have followed me." The salvation message, the spirit of Mother's Day was again dwelt upon. The eastern ear rendered in the Prayer-meeting. God's voice continued to speak at the meeting. We closed with a solemn, God-given down to pray again and three more victories were won. Two of these were boys who had had a great inspiration in the Corps, both young and old, but had lately slipped aside.

Juniors and Seniors Caught

HAMILTON IV (Commandant and Mrs. Johnston, Lieutenant Grant)—Last Sunday the Divisional Young People's Service Corps and their wives, and his wife, visited us for the first Sunday since their appointment. We had been looking forward to and praying for this particular Sunday, and we received much blessing. We had a very large Open-air in the morning. The Commandant was right at home as he knew many of the members, who were stationed at No. 311. After a few words from Mr. Biches that a short talk which made us realize that we were fighting a real battle. The Commandant visited the Company, Major and Captain, and the Young People's Open-air at night, while Mrs. Biches was a visitor in the Young People's Salvation meeting, where many young people accepted Christ. TWO knelt at the Cross at the close of the night meeting.—J. K.

"India's Millions"

ORILLIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Godwin)—Week-end meetings, led by Envoy Alexander and Burnett, made record crowds at the Open-air, which lasted for two hours. On Saturday the Tag Day was very successful. Sunday morning God's presence was very much felt. Sunday evening we had a good crowd present to hear the lecture on "India's Millions." On Sunday night the Altar Service yielded good results. A letter was sent from Bro. Hart, who has not been able to get out since November. A welcome was extended to Brother H. Barton, and at the close THREE souls sought Salvation. — W. Wishart.

Verdun Goes Over the Top

VERDUN (Ensign and Mrs. Rawlins)—On Sunday, May 20th, when we brought our Self-Denial campaign to a close, wonderful times of blessing were experienced. The meetings were well attended, and times of refreshment were experienced. The Adjutant's meetings were conducted in characteristic style, a special feature being the congregation singing. The Company Meeting was visited on Sunday afternoon, and at night we had one of the greatest individual victories that we have ever had. A young man, the wind-up a brother, who had been a backslider for fifteen years, volunteered to the mercy-seat. There was great rejoicing in the result of this brother's return. The Envoy and Mrs. Rawlins, are leaving no stone unturned to accomplish this.—W. J. M.

A Notable Victory

SHERBROOKE (Ensign and Mrs. Larman, Lieutenant Hallam)—We were favored with a visit from Adjutant Captain Jack. At night we had a good and times of refreshment were experienced. The Adjutant's meetings were conducted in characteristic style, a special feature being the congregation singing. The Company Meeting was visited on Sunday afternoon, and at night we had one of the greatest individual victories that we have ever had. A young man, the wind-up a brother, who had been a backslider for fifteen years, volunteered to the mercy-seat. There was great rejoicing in the result of this brother's return. The Envoy and Mrs. Rawlins, are leaving no stone unturned to accomplish this.—W. J. M.

MONTREAL MEN'S SOCIAL CORPS

A Spirit of Revival

The Industrial Corps, recently opened at the Industrial Department, Charles Street, is showing signs of a revival as nearly every Sunday reported to have been saved, and Sunday, May 25th, was a record day. Commandant and Mrs. Thelby were in charge. In the morning meeting, which followed a singing session, Mrs. Fusion Rawlins of Dundas, gave an inspiring address. Brigadier and Mrs. B. D. Captain command, Envoy and Mrs. Rawlins and others spoke, and Commandant and Mrs. Thelby sang. The Company Meeting was well attended, and the following another open-air. At the end of the crowds came from every direction to hear the inspiring testimonies of salvation and converts of the Industrial Corps, and many converts to the Hall. The service had scarcely started when an employee volunteered for Salvation, followed by another, and so on for two hours. We closed with a number of inspiring testimonies to blessings received. Following this a number of the Industrial Staff held a special Prayer-meeting on behalf of the people of the district. The spirit of revival is truly in the air.—A. Soldier.

THE CHALLENGE OF THE CROSS

Training Garrison Staff lead Inspiring Meetings

DOVER SOCIETY (Adjutant Jones, Captain Etherton)—A day of uplift and blessing was the experience of its crowds, who assembled at the meeting-rooms at Dovercourt, and their Staff, accompanied by twenty women Cadets. The Cadets' subject in the meeting were the words of Jesus, "The world was the enemy." Major Smith, himself, provided by the Cadets' original and inspiring treatment of this deep subject. In the afternoon meeting a large crowd witnessed the special service, and our own Captain Maxwell and a number of the Cadets, entitled "The Challenge of the Cross." The night service, presided over by the Major, was opened with a hymn, "Lord, give us a very marked manner." Short addresses by Cadets and Captain Maxwell were eagerly listened to, and their Cadets' enthusiasm was evident. The necessity of an immediate decision for Christ. Much conviction was present and THREE souls surrendered. The Bands, Senior and Junior, and Solo Bands, Senior and Junior, and Solo Bands contributed their share to the success of the day. E. L. W.

Every Branch Increases

BROWNTREE (Captain Keeling, Lieutenant Hogarth)—On Sunday, May 27th, we had with us Captain Thompson and his wife, and their two sons, and their two daughters, for the morning service. The Colonel delivered a most brilliant message. God's wonderfully blessed message. The meeting was a most successful. In the afternoon Open-air the Major delivered a splendid address on the Social Work of the Army. Attendances all day were splendid.—Mrs. Keeling.

A Talk about the Social

HUNTSVILLE (Ensign and Mrs. Murgatroyd)—This Corps extended a cordial welcome to Major Thompson of Toronto, on May 27th. His message was most inspiring and powerful. In the afternoon meeting the Major delivered a splendid address on the Social Work of the Army. Attendances all day were splendid.—Mrs. Keeling.

Two Souls Find Christ

BAKELAND (Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman)—On Sunday, May 27th, the meetings were conducted by Major and Mrs. Thompson. The morning meeting was a spiritual feast and at the close of the day we were blessed by the sight of TWO souls at the foot of the Cross. During the afternoon Open-air the Major was asked to go further down the street to play for an audience near the River; the boys went and played "Shall we gather at the River?" The afternoon meeting was an old-time meeting, and the inspiring testimonies were a means of great blessing to us all. All through the day God was with us, and we feel much good was accomplished in the district.—W. A. A.

Loved Ones Gone Before

TORONTO TEMPLE (Adjutant and Mrs. McLean)—There are many in the Toronto Corps as among the best loved ones. Brothers and Sisters, an adherent of the Corps, and a most devoted Army friend, Mr. George McLean, the wife of a sister after Queen's income, has been a member of the Corps for a long time. His brother Noble has died a long time ago. His wife, Mrs. McLean, was converted during his service in the Corps. She has been a member of the Corps through the ministry of the S.A. The Divers and Locals who visited him. The service was conducted by Rev. Major Thompson, Adjutant, and Mrs. Thompson. Sisters Mrs. McLean and F. Cocking sang a full and large number of friends paid a tribute of respect and sympathy.